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A SONG OF WAKING.

The maple buds are red, are red,
The robin's call is sweet;
The blue sky floats above thy head,
The violets kiss thy feet.
The sun paints emeralds on the spray
And sapphires on the lake;
A million wings unfold to-day,
A million flowers awake.

Their starry cups the cowslips lift
To catch the golden light,
And like a spirit fresh from shrift
The cherry tree is white.
The innocent looks up with eyes
That know no deeper shade
Than falls from wings of butterflies
Too fair to make afraid.

With long, green raiment blown and wet
The willows, hand in hand,
Lean low to teach the rivulet
What trees may understand
Of murmurous tune and idle dance,
With broken rhymes whose flow
A poet's ear shall catch, perchance,
A score of miles below.

Across the sky to fairy realm
There sails a cloudborn ship;
A wind sprite standeth at the helm,
With laughter on his lip;
The melting masts are tipped with gold,
The broidered pennons stream;
The vessel beareth in her hold
The lading of a dream.

It is the hour to rend thy chains,
The blossom time of souls.
Yield all the rest to care and pains;
To-day delight controls.
Gird on thy glory and thy pride,
For growth is of the sun.
Expand thy wings what e'er betide,
The summer is begun.

—*Katherine Lee Bates.*

A WHITE HEART DIAMOND.

Mr. Peter Pinto was perhaps one of the most enthusiastic of modern collectors.

Far be it from us to convey the impression that he went around with a pencil and a pocketbook bulging full of papers in behalf of gas companies and cheap coal associations. On the contrary, he despised trade and all its plebeian concomitants. He kept a genealogical tree, and prided himself on being distantly related to some one or other who had come over in the Mayflower, and having a cousin who had once known Longfellow, the poet. He read, studied high art and devoted himself to the dream-world of the ideal. His floors were carpeted with tiger-skins, dimly splendid draperies hung on his walls and shut out what little sunshine filtered through the mediæval glass of his stained windows. He delighted in moldy folios, rare editions, grinning Chinese idols and masses of charmingly ugly Eastern lacquer-work.

But the taste which had the strongest possession of his soul, and which dragged most persistently at his purse-strings, was one for precious stones.

"If it hadn't been for that, I should have been a rich man long ago," sighed Mr. Pinto. "Of course I can't indulge in it, as I should like—no man could, unless he had the income of a duke. But I can aspire—I can aspire."

And as Mr. Peter Pinto had inherited a snug little fortune from his father, and fallen heir to the united savings of several maiden aunts, he had been enabled to prosecute his caprice in no contemptible degree. He owned an Eastern opal, a black pearl, a pair of unapproachably-tinted topazes, several peculiarly-shaped turquoises and an agate with a human face distinctly massed in its outlines. He kept his treasures locked in velvet-lined cases within the iron jaws of a tremendous fireproof safe, and prowled around the jewelry stores, pawnshops and second-hand repositories with a perseverance worthy of Bruce's spider. And when he became meditative and inclined to be confidential he would say:

"I think if once I could gain possession of this white heart diamond I should be quite—quite happy!"

But the white heart diamond had to all appearance been withdrawn from circulation. It was known only by rumor. It had retired somewhere into conventual seclusion, and with unparalleled modesty declined to reappear.

That there had once been a white heart diamond was proved by the conversation of grizzle-headed old lapidaries, who had grown crooked by long sitting over magnifying glasses, and the tales of retired jewelers who had made their fortunes long ago.

From all accounts it was a stone of medium size, but rare color and fire—a stone which was a veritable General George Washington among diamonds—a stone whose renown had even reached foreign parts and achieved the dignity of an especial article in the *Lapidaries' Journal* of Vienna.

And to Mr. Peter Pinto the white heart diamond represented the roc's egg of Aladdin's palace!

Until one day an old workman in precious stones beckoned him into the den where he was cutting sapphires with a whirling little wheel, which sung like a mechanical bumblebee at its work.

"I've heerd of it," said he.

"Of—" gasped Mr. Pinto.

"Of the white heart diamond!" said the workman.

"No!" shouted the collector, breathlessly.

"As true as you live," nodded the old man. "I always knowed it was in the Jorgensen family. Couldn't ha' got out o' it, don't you see? But I never found out afore yesterday as there was an old lady—Miss Mehitable Jorgensen—a second cousin of old Jan Jorgensen's daughter, livin' up in the Catskills. There was some old-fashioned sleeve-buttons come in to be mended yesterday, with 'J. J.' on 'em. Bless your heart! I could have told old Jan's twisted initials anywhere. Didn't have no monograms in them days, you know. Niece left 'em. A pretty girl, with red cheeks. I'm to send 'em back by mail when they're done."

Mr. Pinto drew a long breath.

"I'll go to the Catskills at once, said he.

"Fair and softly, fair and softly!" said old Caleb Grinder. "The white heart diamond was always shy game. Mind you don't frighten it!"

"I shall know how to behave," said Mr. Pinto, with dignity. "The address, Grinder, if you please."

And so, clad like unto the inevitable sketching tourist who infests all the wildernesses within a hundred miles of New York, Mr. Peter Pinto "put money in his purse" and started for the cottage in the Catskills, resolved to approach the subject with the most cautious winds and turnings of diplomatic skill.

Miss Jorgensen was a tall, crooked woman of fifty, with scant, iron-gray hair, a forbidding visage, and eyes as sharp and keen as those of a hawk.

Hetty, her niece—Mehitable, junior, as the old lady called her—was plump and pink-cheeked, with hair of real poet's gold, and a laugh like the chirp of a blackbird.

"Oh, yes," said Hetty, with the utmost frankness, "aunty will be glad to take a boarder. Only, please, you may transact all the business with me. Aunty belongs to a fine old family—I'm only related on the mother's side—and it hurts her pride to think of keeping boarders. So, if you would make believe to be a visitor it would be a great accommodation, and no harm done. We can only spare the little garret bedroom; but there's a fine view, and you will find everything very clean."

And thus to his unmitigated surprise and amazement Mr. Pinto found himself at last under the same roof with the white heart diamond.

Of course there was a certain outward show to be kept up. Mr. Pinto was obliged to spend much of his time in the woods making meaningless attempts at sketching, while his heart yearned after the mystic jewel.

He strove vainly for something like confidential intimacy with his hostess; but in vain—Miss Jorgensen froze him. She kept him at ceremonial arm's-length.

Hetty was social, smiling, always ready to talk, but Miss Jorgensen never forgot that she belonged to a family.

Until, one day, an inspiration seized upon our hero.

"By jove!" he profanely exclaimed, "I'll marry the old woman, if there isn't any other way to get at the white heart diamond!"

But that evening as he came in a little later than usual, with the purple twilight glowing in the horizon, and a score of whip-poor-wills singing in the glen, he met Hetty at the gate. She started and colored like a rose bud, and, murmuring some trivial excuse, flitted away.

Mr. Pinto stooped and picked up a flower which she had dropped.

"Hello!" he said to himself; "this complicates matters. Little Hetty is in love with me!"

It was not such an unpleasant idea; but, of course, it could not be entertained for a single moment. The white heart diamond was his soul's sweetheart. The white heart diamond only was the treasure on which he was bent.

Accidentally, as it seemed, but in reality from a carefully-laid train of associations, the conversation turned on jewels that evening, as Miss Jorgensen sat knitting by the lamp, and Hetty was picking over blackberries for the morrow's jam, in the outer porch.

"Talking of diamonds," said Miss Jorgensen, fortifying herself with a pinch of snuff—Mr. Pinto hated snuff—"there's a very valuable Siam in our family, which—"

"Aunt," said Hetty, coming in, "Mrs. Didcombe wants to see you just a minute, about the next meeting of the Dorcas society."

Miss Jorgensen bustled out. Mr. Pinto smote the table with the flat of his hand.

"I'll do it!" he said.

And he did it within the next half-hour.

"It may seem premature, dear Miss Jorgensen," he said, after having gone stiffly down upon his knees, "but our hearts do not beat by rule or calendar. I behold in you a congenial spirit. I love you! Will you be mine?"

"Goodness me!" said Miss Jorgensen. "Well, I never did! But, of course, if your happiness is involved—I wonder what Hetty will say?"

Mr. Pinto clasped the wrinkled hand, pressed a kiss on the snuff-flavored cheek, and with an ecstatic thrill thought of the white heart diamond.

Hetty came smiling in presently, and Miss Jorgensen told her of the new page in her life's history.

Mr. Pinto expected to see her blush, scream, or perhaps even faint away. But she did none of the three. She did not behave at all like a broken-hearted heroine of romance.

"Oh, I'm so glad!" said she. "Now I can leave you with a clear conscience, Aunt Mehitable."

"She has been engaged to Philo Wetherlie for a year," explained Miss Jorgensen. "P'raps you've noticed her of an evening hanging over the gate waitin' for him to go by with the cows."

"Oh, aunty, I didn't!" said Hetty.

"La, child, it's nothing to be ashamed of," said Miss Jorgensen, chuckling.

Mr. Pinto bit his lip. He would like to have pitched Philo Wetherlie, whomever he might be, over the cliff. But, however, this had nothing to do with the white heart diamond, and when Hetty tripped out again he led the way as gently as possible to the fascinating subject once again.

"You were speaking," said he, with an insinuating smile, "of a famous diamond which—"

"Oh, yes," said Miss Jorgensen. "The white heart diamond, they called it."

"I am something of a judge of such matters," said Mr. Pinto, his heart beating a reveille in his bosom. "If you would allow me to look at it—"

Miss Jorgensen shook her head.

"I couldn't," said she. "I sold it three and twenty years ago to my cousin, Philo Jorgensen. He was drowned on the very next voyage he made to Amsterdam—diamond and all, for he always carried it in a little chamois-leather bag next his heart. He had a very good imitation put into the setting for me. I've got it somewhere upstairs. And, after all, what could I do with a thousand-dollar diamond?"

Mr. Pinto drew his breath with a little gasp. Had he sold himself for the rest of his days for a mere bit of paste, a fasceted lump of glass, while all the time the white heart diamond lay fathoms deep in the sea? Angels and ministers of grace defend him! It could not be!

But he had a great deal of fortitude and self-reliance. He played the devoted lover to Miss Jorgensen's entire satisfaction all the evening, but when Hetty came to call him to breakfast the next morning his bed had not been slept in, and he was over the hills and far away.

In fact he had run away.

Miss Jorgensen was rather indignant at first, but when Hetty exclaimed, "He must be a crazy man, aunty," she concluded that all was undoubtedly for the best.

"But," she said, with a smirk, "he was certainly very much in love!"

"Yes, indeed, aunty," said Hetty, with the utmost gravity.

And thus briefly and logically ended Mr. Pinto's search for the famous white heart diamond.—*Helen Forrest Graves.*

SELECT SIFTINGS.

Ivory is worth $5,000 a ton.

To short-sighted persons the moon appears to have a blue fringe.

The Venezuela cow tree yields a liquid having the flavor of cream.

Chemical analysis show that the human brain is eighty per cent. water.

The art of working in iron has been known at least four thousand years.

About $7,000,000 worth of neckties are worn in this country every year.

Mississippi is the only State in the Union that has not a brewery or distillery.

Twenty billion wooden hoops are used annually in this country for barrels only.

The largest milk pan on record, holding 600 gallons, has just been made for an Iowa creamery.

Under the new civil code of California the earnings of the wife are not liable for the debts of the husband.

Ruheleben, a village near Berlin, contains a tree from whose branches recently was cut down the body of the seventeenth suicide.

The veterans in the Dayton (Ohio) soldiers' home are given a fish dinner every Friday, and it takes 1,600 pounds of fresh fish to satisfy them.

A baby playing with a cocoanut in the second story of a house in Sacramento let it fall from a window, and it hit and cracked a man's skull.

A Chinese encyclopedia, begun more than one hundred years ago and still unfinished, has already filled nearly 100,000 volumes, and will not be completed until 60,000 more are written.

A large oyster taken off East Point, near Keyport, N. J., is asserted to have measured nine and one-half by five and one-half inches and to have weighed two and one-half pounds. Its age was estimated at fifteen years.

Miss Fannie Mills, of Sandusky Ohio, is not a particularly big woman but she has a great foot on her. One of her shoes, now on exhibition in a museum, is seventeen inches long, seven inches wide, eighteen inches around the ankle and twenty-two inches around the heel.

Luminous Plants.

It is well known that many insects and forms of marine life have a luminous quality strong enough to justify the name of "living lamps," which was given to them by a writer in a recent number of *Harper's Magazine.*

Sometimes the phosphorescence in the sea blinds the eyes to the brightest stars, and this is produced by minute forms of organic life. Similar atoms of the infusoria will cling to the human body which has been bathed in certain parts of the tropical seas, so that, seen in the dark, the bather will have the appearance of a glowworm, and when they are carried up into the air in a waterspout at night the pillar which the mariner sees will be one of fire.

Among insects the firefly is the most familiar, its sudden appearance, as night comes on, changing the gloom to a scene of splendor, and in Southern countries the beetles are remarkably luminous.

Many plants, also, possess a light-giving quality. It is told of a party of mining prospectors in New Mexico that when, after dark, they looked for shelter in a mountain cavern, they were alarmed by strange lights which gleamed and blazed overheard. When touched with a stick the burning spots fell at once to the ground, and when they were picked up they were found to belong to a curious phosphorescent fungi, common in many coal mines, especially in Sweden, where in some mines they glow so splendidly that they seem like festoons of light hung from ceiling to wall. The rays of light are like moonbeams delicately colored, and it is possible to read by them without effort. This fungi, and others of a similar kind, illuminate the branches of trees, the leaves of shrubs and even the huts and cottages of the peasants in some countries.

Not only are many plants luminous in themselves, but their juices also possess the phosphorescent quality. Naturalists have described the strange scene of animals pursued by the natives at night, dashing through the vegetation as much in terror at their own appearance as of the hunters. Tapirs have been seen bounding through the tropical forests as if bathed in fire, simply because they have become entangled in the meshes of the cipo of Brazil and Asia.

Nothing is more impressive on a midsummer night than to listen in the country to the insect voices that unite in chorus on the mountains and in the forest. We can understand the hum which rises from a city, for there the forms of life are familiar to us; but the invisible life of the woods, often infinitesimal in form, has a mysterious activity, which is only faintly echoed in these sounds. Nor does the activity go on in darkness, for many of the tiny workers carry their own lamps with them.—*Youth's Companion.*

The value of railway property in Missouri in 1882, as estimated by the railroad commissioners, was $93,000,000, and the gross earnings $28,000,000.

THE COST OF BEING WED.

ANTICIPATED FEES OF OFFICIATING CLERGYMEN AND SEXTONS.

Weddings in New York High Life a Harvest for Church Officials—Spurious Checks Received.

Outside of the regular actual church services, clergymen have to perform many duties connected with the church, such, for instance, as funeral services, baptisms, and above all, wedding ceremonies, which are supposed to be the happiest and merriest of all. The clergymen, however, do not always take it in this light. Their fees are not frequently paid as soon as the bands of marriage have been completed, and in very many instances where they are paid they are considered unsatisfactory by the officiating clergymen. Some of the clergymen attached to high-toned churches, however, make a large amount in the shape of wedding fees, and when the marriage is of one situated in the easy position of a Vanderbilt or Astor, it is considered quite a harvest for them, as they do not often get such a windfall, as they term it. They, like the sextons, consider this one of the most important items of their pay.

The marriage fee is, in most instances, not a fixed one, but is left to the liberality of the parties, their position in life being the guiding "star."

The writer interviewed a prominent sexton of a well-known fashionable uptown Episcopalian church on this interesting marriage fee question, which may furnish good food for those who are about to enter the blissful state of matrimony. Priests belonging to the Roman Catholic church are not allowed to receive fees for weddings, but they receive money, however, by way of benefiting the church, and when personal services are required of Cardinal McClosky or Archbishop Corrigan, the amount presented is generally liberal outside of the expenses attending the organist's or sexton's fees. On such occasions as these the sum of $500 is not considered a very stiff price, and by some quite a boat is made about the sum paid the clergyman for performing the nuptials. The ordinary fees paid in the Protestant and Presbyterian churches average $20 to $50, and in some instances go as high as $100 with well-to-do people. But then in the poorer parishes on the west and east sides the amount dwindles down to $5 to $7 and even $2. With the average middle-class Catholics the fee paid is generally $10 to $20. Ordinary mechanics pay $5 for the ceremony performed. It frequently happens, however, when it is known that the parties are in poor circumstances that the clergyman does not accept any fee whatever.

"What is the usual system of paying the fee among the high-toned class?"

"Well, it often happens that the sexton has a check given him made payable to the clergyman, so that in reality no cash transaction takes place between them."

"Of course you have never heard of any check being returned dishonored?"

"Well, I should smile if I have not. Why, I know of plenty of such cases and by parties who were supposed to be well connected and dressed as if in good circumstances. When the check is presented it happens that the bridegroom has drawn nearly all his money from the bank or that it is returned with the indorsement 'No account.' This system of paying is often carried on in what are called runaway or secret marriages, but what can the parson do? The knot has been tied and we cannot undo it, though the check should prove worthless.

"One clergyman states that in the course of ten years' ministration he has been called upon to marry from ninety to one hundred couples. In humerous instances the parties never gave him or the church a cent, even though they came to the church doors in carriages with silks and satins and one broadcloth."

"How are the Hebrews on paying the rabbi?"

"I understand they are very liberal, particularly if the parties are in good circumstances. The rabbis get from $10 to $300 for their services.

"The fees are considered to be higher at such churches as Trinity, Grace, St. Thomas' and many of the like standard. The clergyman considers these small perquisites, and either gives the fee to his wife as 'pin money,' or provides for himself a handsome library by degrees.

"Many curious stories are related in the way of how clergymen of all denominations are duped or not paid a fee at all, and perhaps no man can tell more stories in this respect than Dr. Houghton, the genial and obliging clergyman of the 'Little Church Around the Corner.'"

"How much does the sexton expect to receive?" was asked.

"All depends on the church he is attached to. As a rule, the more fashionable the church the higher the amount paid is expected to be. Some of them make a good round sum, and it is intimated that in some cases where the clergyman's fee is handed to the sexton by the bridegroom he does not always hand over the actual 'tips.' In this way he secured a double fee. In such churches as Trinity, Dr. Hall's and the like, the sexton expects from $10 to $30 as his fee for opening the church and cleaning it up afterward. Then there are what are termed incidental expenses, such as the organist, assistant ushers and gas bills, which easily run up an account of from $40 to $50 outside of the clergyman's fee."

When Catholics marry Protestants, a dispensation has to be obtained from the bishop or cardinal. In these cases a fee of $10 or thereabouts is always demanded as "dispensation fee."

Sometimes the mayor is requested to receive a fee from the intermarrying parties. When Mayor A. Oakey Hall was in office he used to hand the amount over to the boys of the office, but it is said that ex-Mayor Havemeyer used to pocket the amount, so that his clerks should not get exhilarated over the event, and very frequently he would steal a kiss from a young bride. Mayor Edson does not receive any fee, but a fee is paid to the clerks for making out the marriage certificates. This is divided among them for lunch and cigars. Therefore, these ceremonies are never objectionable. Mayor Edson performs his duty with becoming and serious dignity, but has not been known to touch the lips of any fair young bride or maid who has appeared before him to have the marriage ceremony performed.—*New York Truth.*

A Mexican's Hat.

The hat is beyond comparison the pet article of a Mexican's dress. Even the matter of the dents in the crown is used to convey a meaning. Four dents must be arranged in every sombrero. One on each side, one in front and one behind. The significance of this arrangement is that, when there was a difference of opinion in this country in regard to the rights of the church, and the two parties were formed, one in favor of the church and one against it, the church party adopted this device as a distinguishing mark, and these four dents are intended to give the crown a rude form of the cross. There has been no burning question dividing the nation recently, so the four dents have remained, as is the case with many other customs, long after their original significance has been forgotten. The sombrero is exactly analogous to a lady's bonnet. The only way in which the individual taste is hampered is in regard to the general shape. The amount, style and cost of trimming is left wholly to the owner's will. The Mexicans have evolved an article whose variations in trimming are positively bewildering. The band comes next as we descend the crown. The most popular form now is a double coil of silver rope varying from one-fourth to three-fourths of an inch in diameter. Before the band took its present form it was a heavy braid of silver cord, and the indications are that the cumbrous shape now in vogue will soon be succeeded by several turns of a lighter cord, occupying from two to four inches at the base of the crown. The chance for display which the brim affords is not slighted. There may be only a narrow ribbon of silver running around the outer edge, or, as is frequently the case, it is wholly hidden by the amount of trimming on both the upper and the under side of the brim. This silver ribbon is woven into various fanciful and intricate designs, and forms an important element in the decoration of the hat. There is the utmost diversity of color among the sombreros, varying from pure white to simple black. Drab is the most used color, doubtless on account of the dust which at times is overwhelming. The material generally used for the manufacture of sombreros is felt with a smooth or furry finish as the owner may wish. Many fine sombreros of straw with trimming of leather are seen. Silver is almost universally used as trimming, although gold is occasionally met. Indeed, the sombrero, both literally and figuratively, forms the crowning triumph of the Mexican's dress, and the amount of money which may be spent on it is only limited by the wishes of the owner.

The Pagodas of Japan.

An instance of the way in which man adapts himself to his surroundings is shown by the Japanese in the construction of their pagodas. These curious buildings are the most remarkable specimens of Eastern architecture. They often rise to a great height, and, although they are built in a land where earthquakes are severe and frequent, some of them have stood unimpaired for six or seven hundred years. Any tall building of brick or stone would certainly be overthrown by an earthquake; therefore the pagodas are built of wood, and in a manner which evinces the great ingenuity of Japanese architects. A traveler thus describes one which he visited:

When I first ascended I was struck with the amount of timber employed in its construction; and I could not help feeling that the material here wasted was even absurdly excessive. But what offended my feelings most was the presence of an enormous log of wood, in the center of the structure, which ascended from its base to its apex. At the top this mass of timber was nearly two feet in diameter, and lower down a log equally large was bolted to each of the four sides of this central mass. I was so surprised with this waste of timber that I called the attention of my good friend Sakata to the matter, and especially denounced the use of the center block. To my astonishment he told me that the structure must be strong to support the vast central mass. In my ignorance I replied that the center part was not supported by the sides, but upon reaching the top I found this monstrous central mass suspended like a clapper of a bell; and when I descended I could, by lying on the ground, see that there was an inch of space intervening between it and the earth, which formed the floor of the pagoda. By its clever construction it is thus enabled to retain its vertical position even during the continuation of earthquake shocks; for, by the swinging of this vast pendulum, the center of gravity is kept within the base. I now understood the reason for that lavish use of timber which I had so rashly pronounced to be useless; and I see that there is a method in Japanese construction which is worthy of high appreciation.

The Shadows of Real Life.

A gentleman witnessed the following piteous little drama in a market in Cincinnati. A lady richly dressed stood before a stall, and as she received a package from the pale, care-worn little market woman, said kindly:

"How is your little girl to-day?"

"She is dead," the woman answered.

"Oh, how sorry I am," with still greater gentleness; "when did she die?"

"This morning."

"And you!"—

"Yes, ma'am; I had to come or lose to-day's sales. I couldn't afford to do it—there are the other children to be provided for." The pale little woman laid her thin, toil-warped hands down on the rough boards with a pathetic gesture, and her sunken eyes wandered along the line of flaring lights. "It was a hard thing to do," she said, simply. The poor are poor even in words.

THE BAD BOY'S AMBITION.

HE RETIRES FROM THE SODA WATER BUSINESS.

And Obtains a Permanent Position as a Super in a Theatre. Intending to Become a Second Booth.

"You look sleepy," said the grocery man to the bad boy, as he came in the store yawning, and stretched himself out on the counter with his head on a pile of brown wrapping paper, in reach of a box of raisins; "what's the matter? Been sitting up with your girl all night?"

"Naw! I wish I had. Wakefulness with my girl is sweeter and more restful than sleep. No, this is the result of being a dutiful son, and I am tired. You see pa and ma have separated. That is, not for keeps, but pa has got frightened about burglars, and he goes up into the attic to sleep. He says it is to get fresh air, but he knows better. Ma has got so accustomed to pa's snoring that she can't go to sleep without it, and the first night pa left she didn't sleep a wink, and yesterday I was playing on an old accordion that I traded a dog collar for after our dog was poisoned, and when I touched the low notes I noticed ma dozed off to sleep, it sounded so much like pa's snore, and last night ma made me set up and play for her to sleep. She rested splendid, but I am all broke up, and I sold the accordion this morning to the watchman who watches our block. It is queer what a different effect music will have on different people. While ma was sleeping the sleep of innocence under the influence of my counterfeit of pa's snore, the night watchman was broke of his rest by it, and he bought it of me to give it to the son of an enemy of his. Well, I have quit jerking soda."

"No, you don't tell me," said the grocery man, as he moved the box of raisins out of reach. "You never will amount to anything unless you stick to one trade or profession. A rolling hen never catches the early angleworm."

"Oh, but I am all right now. In the soda business there is no chance for genius to rise, unless the soda fountain explodes. It is all wind, and one gets tired of constant fizz. He feels that he is a fraud, and when he puts a little syrup in a tumbler and fires a little sweetened wind and water in it, until the soapsuds fill the tumbler, and charges ten cents for that which only costs a cent, a sensitive soda jerker, who has reformed, feels that it is worse than three-card monte. I couldn't stand the wear on my conscience, so I have got a permanent job as a super, and shall open the first of September."

"Say, what's a super? It isn't one of these free lunch places, that the mayor closes at midnight, is it?" and the grocery man looked sorry.

"Oh, thunder, you want salt on you. A super is an adjunct to the stage. A supe is a fellow that assists the stars and things, carrying chairs and taking up carpets, and sweeping the sand off the stage after a dancer has danced a jig, and he brings beer for the actors, and does anything that he can to add to the effect of the play. Privately, now, I have been acting as a supe for a long time, on the sly, and my folks didn't know anything about it, but since I reformed and decided to be good, I felt it my duty to tell ma and pa about it. The news broke ma all up, at first, but pa said some of the best a tors in this country were supes once, and some of them were now, and he thought suping would be the making of me. Ma thought going on the stage would be my ruination. She said the theatre was the hotbed of sin, and brought more ruin than the church could head off. But when I told her that they always gave a supe two or three extra tickets for his family, she said the theatre had some redeeming features, and when I said my entrance upon the stage would give me a splendid opportunity to get the recipe for face powder from the actresses, for ma, and I could find out how the actresses managed to get number four feet into number one shoes, ma said she wished I would commence suping right off. Ma says there are some things about the theatre that are not so altired bad, and she wants me to get seats for the first comic opera that comes along. Pa wants it understood with the manager that a supe's father has a right to go behind the scenes to see that no harm befalls him, but I know what pa wants. He may seem pious, and all that, but he likes to look at ballet girls better than any meek and lowly follower I ever see, and some day you will hear music in the air. Pa thinks theatres are very bad, when he has to pay a dollar for a reserved seat, but when he can get in for nothing as a relative of one of the 'perfesh,' the theatre has many redeeming qualities. Pa and ma think I am going into the business fresh and green, but I know all about it. When I played with McCullough here once—"

"Oh, what you giving us," said the grocery man in disgust, "when you played with McCullough! What did you do?"

"What did I do? Why, you old seed cucumber, the whole play centered around me. Do you remember the scene in the Roman forum, where McCullough addressed the populace of Rome. I was the populace. Don't you remember a small feller standing in front of the Roman orator taking it in; with a night shirt on, with bare legs and arms? That was me, and everything depended on me. Suppose I had gone off the stage at the critical moment, or laughed when I should have looked fierce at the inspired words of the Roman senator, it would have been a dead give away on McCullough. As the populace of Rome I consider myself a glittering success, and Mc took me by the hand when they carried Cæsar's dead body out, and he said, 'us three did ourselves proud.' Such praise from McCullough is seldom accorded to a supe. But I don't consider the populace of the imperial city of Rome my masterpiece. Where I excel is in coming out before the curtain between the acts and unhooking the carpet. Some supes go out and turn their backs to the audience, showing patches on their pants, and rip up the carpet with no style about them, and the dust flies, and the boys yell 'supe,' and the supe gets nervous and forgets his cue, and goes off tumbling over the carpet, and the orchestra leader is afraid the supe will fall on him. But I go out with a quiet dignity that is only gained by experience, and I take hold of the carpet the way Hamlet takes up the skull of Yorick, and the audience is paralyzed I kneel down on the carpet, to unhook it, in a devotional sort of a way that makes the audience bow their heads as though they were in church, and before they realize that I am only a supe I have the carpet unhooked and march out. They never 'guy' me, cause I act well my part."

"Well, I'd like to go behind the scenes with you some night," said the grocery man, offering the bad boy an orange to get solid with him, in view of future complimentary tickets. "No danger, is there?"

"No danger if you keep off the grass. Some time next fall you put on a clean shirt and a pair of sheet iron pants, with stove legs on the inside, and I will take you behind the scenes to see some good moral show. In the meantime, if you have occasion to talk with pa, tell him that Booth, and Barrett, and Keene commenced on the stage as supes, and Salvini roasted peanuts in the lobby of some theatre. I want our folks to feel that I am taking the right course to become a star. I prythee au reservoir. I go hens, but to return. Avaunt!" And the bad boy walked out on his toes a la Booth.—*Peck's Sun.*

Electricity and Storms.

The question of the electric nature of cyclones is a question of fact, and cannot be determined by balancing opinions. Facts alone can decide, by proving or disproving that cyclones are caused by electricity. I maintain that not only cyclones, but all the phenomena of the atmosphere are electric in their nature and character. The facts upon which I strongly rely and adduce to prove the electrical nature of cyclones cannot be stated here, for they are too voluminous. The substance, however, is briefly as follows: A luminous or fiery cloud-spot is seen to descend from the clouds, which is met by a flash from the earth where the spout touches. Simultaneous with the flash everything free at the point struck explodes into fragments, is carried clean away, and generally hurled into the clouds through the vortex. Likewise, whenever an electric discharge takes place, ozone in stifling quantities appears with the flash. Combustibles are set on fire in the buildings struck, and destroyed. Flashes issue from the furniture in the houses, and sparks from the walls, like from an emery wheel. After night the tornado cloud is invariably luminous—often not perceived in the daytime—and a wave, like flame on the earth confronts the cloud-spot as it sweeps forward on the surface of the ground.

I interpret these facts to say that this luminosity, these sparks and flames, are electricity, and hence that the whole phenomenon is an electric one.—*Professor J. H. Tice.*

Man's Needs Supplied.

An English girl read, some time ago that the supply of coal in the mines of Great Britain would be exhausted in three hundred years. The poor child was so troubled by the thought of distress which would follow this disaster that she became ill. It doubtless did not occur to her that, long before the three hundred years had elapsed, the world might be heated and lighted by electricity, or some other potent agency. In like manner thoughtful people have been troubled by the decay of that important article of food, the potato. But recently we had the news of a great discovery of native wild potatoes in Arizona. The tubers are in process of cultivation, and no doubt we shall soon have a new and hardy stock. Up to the present time nature has always provided fresh stores for man according to his needs. If we make a good and proper use of the gifts of Providence we need have no fear of their exhaustion.—*Golden Argosy.*

How Birds Teach Their Young to Sing.

A wren built her nest in a box on a New Jersey farm. The occupants of the farmhouse saw the mother teach her young. She sat in front of them and sang her whole song very distinctly. One of the young attempted to imitate her. After proceeding through a few notes its voice broke and it lost the tune. The mother immediately recommenced where the young one had failed, and went very distinctly through the remainder. The young bird made a second attempt, commencing where it had ceased before, and continuing the song as long as it was able; and when the note was again lost the old bird began anew where it stopped and completed it. Then the young one resumed the tune and finished it. This done, the mother sang over the whole series of notes a second time with great precision, and another young one attempted to follow her. The wren pursued the same course with this one as with the first, and so with the third and fourth. This was repeated day after day and several times a day, until each of the young birds became a perfect songster.

The addresses of a certain young man having been declined by a young lady, he paid court to her sister. "How much you resemble your sister," said he, on the evening of the first call. "You have got the same hair, and the same forehead, and the same eyes—" "And the same noes," she added, quickly. He has stopped calling at that house.—*Saturday Night.*

Logical.

"George Alfred Renfro, what were you doing downtown last night till after 12 o'clock?"

"What was I doing, Mrs. Renfro? Why, my dear, I was in the office balancing up the books. I worked there till I could hardly see. My head is just full of figures yet."

"Your head is full of figures! Figures! Oh, you are mistaken, Mr. Renfro. Figures don't lie, you know."—*Texas Siftings.*

The number of postoffices in the United States, exclusive of those established within the present official year, is 46,231.

IF I WERE A VOICE.

If I were a Voice—a persuasive Voice—
That could travel the wide world through,
I would fly on the beams of the morning light
And speak to men with a gentle might,
And tell them to be true.
I'd fly, I'd fly, o'er land and sea,
Wherever a human heart might be,
Telling a tale, or singing a song,
In praise of the Right, in blame of the Wrong.

If I were a Voice—a consoling Voice—
I'd fly on the wings of air;
The homes of Sorrow and Guilt I'd seek,
And calm and truthful words I'd speak,
To save them from Despair.
I'd fly, I'd fly, o'er the crowded town,
And drop, like the happy sunlight, down
Into the hearts of suffering men,
And teach them to rejoice again.

If I were a Voice—a convincing Voice—
I'd travel with the wind;
And whenever I saw the nations torn
By warfare, jealousy or scorn,
Or hatred of their kind,

The People's Press.

SALEM, N. C.

THURSDAY, JULY, 5 1883.

[Entered as second-class matter at the Post Office at Salem, N. C.]

THE PEOPLE'S PRESS
FOR 1883.
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Now is the time to subscribe. It will be our endeavor to make the PRESS more interesting and entertaining than ever.

L. V. & E. T. BLUM,

Salem, N. C., Jan. 30, 1883.

—Col. A. M. Waddell has retired as editor of the Charlotte *Journal-Observer*, and his associates, Messrs. R. H. & H. W. Harris, will conduct that paper in future.

—Ex-Speaker, Samuel J. Randall does not desire to explain, in reply to certain charges lately made, relative to his action in the electoral contest of 1877. He having done plain duty as he saw it.

—Placards have been posted in New York city to the effect that "trade dollars" will not be received after the 1st of July, 1883. The Government will not receive them for dues, but will only buy them for the price of silver, now about eighty-five cents.

UNIVERSITY OF VIRGINIA.—Out of a class of thirty students in Moral Philosophy at the University of Virginia only six were graduated. Among the graduates in Latin was L. M. Patterson, and in Chemistry, E. A. de Schweinitz, both of this place. Among the M. Ds. are Joseph E. Grimsley, of Snow Hill; Jas. A. Hodges, of Fayetteville; Louis L. Sasser, of Goldsboro, N. C.

—There is frequent inquiry about a neat work and key basket, made out of very fine hickory splits and manufactured in the Tom's Creek neighborhood. Some of our Friedberg and Broadbay basket makers should try their hand at it.

Flower baskets are now made of willow about here, and sold at about half price of the northern article. A little more care and neatness will make this industry pay well.

—During the dried fruit season we see numerous wagon loads of barrels hauled to town, manufactured hereabouts in the country. We recollect the time when several cooper shops were in operation in town, and now Jerry Blum, (col.,) is the only one who makes and repairs tubs, and barrels. Would not a regular Cooper shop pay here? With proper machinery we believe that, kits, pails, baskets, tubs and barrels, could be made here as cheap as anywhere.

—The following appears at the editorial head of the New York *World* as the platform for 1884. It is taken from the Ohio Democratic platform and is certainly broad enough, and Democratic enough to suit the most fastidious:

The Platform for 1884.

The Democratic party is, as it always has been, opposed to sumptuary legislation and unequal taxation in any form, and is in favor of the largest liberty of private conduct consistent with the public welfare and the rights of others, and of regulating the liquor traffic and providing against the evils resulting therefrom by a judicious and properly graded license system.

We favor a tariff for revenue limited to the necessities of a government economically administered, and so adjusted in its application as to prevent unequal burdens, *encourage productive interests at home and afford just compensation to labor, but not to create or foster monopolies.*—Platform of the Ohio Democracy.

—We are now in the midst of the annual educational boom. The normal schools are in full blast and the teachers are all agog. That at Chapel Hill has, we learn, about 200 teachers enrolled, and that at Wilson about the same—while we have good reports from those at Newton and at Franklin. The colored normal schools at Salisbury and Newbern are also well attended. We want to see the ball roll on, and trust that the teachers will have not only a profitable but an enjoyable and pleasant season at these intellectual reunions. The graded schools are also progressing and extending. We give a list that may not be entirely perfect. That at Raleigh is under Superintendent McAlpine; that at Charlotte under T. J. Mitchell; Newbern, D. B. Johnson; Wilmington, M. C. S. Noble; Wilson, J. S. Tomlinson; Durham, E. W. Kennedy; Fayetteville, A. Graham; Salisbuary, W. A Wellburn; Greensboro, N. C. English; Goldsboro, E. P. Moses; Kinston, P. P. Claxton; Rocky Mount, John E. Dugger; High Point, Mr. Blair. Graded schools have, we believe, been also established, but are not yet organized, at Edenton, Lumberton, Statesville and Winston. There are colored graded schools at Raleigh, Charlotte, Fayetteville and Wilmington. There ought to be such institutions in every town in the State.—*News-Observer.*

THE VIRGINIA DUELISTS.

They Meet and Exchange Shots—Elam Wounded.

(Special to the News-Observer.)

STANTON, VA., June 30.—Beirne and Elam, the Richmond duelists, met this morning near New Hope, Augusta county, Va. At the first exchange of shots neither was touched. At the second fire Elam was struck in the upper part of the thigh. Beirne was not hit at all. Beirne expressed himself as satisfied and the parties left the field in opposite directions.

LATER.

CHARLOTTSVILLE, VA., June 30.—Elam, of the *Whig*, who was dangerously shot through the right thigh, is at the hotel at Waynesboro and has telegraphed for his wife. Beirne, of the Richmond *State*, passed through Charlottsville for Richmond on the 12:20 train.

LATER.

HARRISONBURG, VA., July 2.—Lieut. Gov. Lewis, at whose residence W. C. Elam lies wounded, was here to-day. He is very uneasy about him. Dr. Wheat, his physician, says he may be about in ten days, or may be dead. Pyaemia is feared from the clogging of the wound as no tube has yet been inserted to give a flow to the pus. Sloughing is also feared by reason of the proximity of the wound to femoral artery.

FOREIGN.

JAPANESE SCHOOLS.—Some 2,000,000 children are being taught in Japanese public schools on the American and English systems. Besides the schools under government control there are a great many private educational enterprises scattered about the country. With a view of training young men for special professions there are also schools and colleges in connection with various departments, as also a school of foreign languages, medicine, translation, etc. Separate institutions are established for the education of girls are meeting with good success.

—They don't waste horse flesh, &c., in France, but when the noble four-footer plays out for active service they eat him. During 1882 there were consumed in the department of the Seine, which includes Paris, 10,366 horses, 34 mules and 340 asses, forming a total of 1,992,810 kilogrammes, of which two-thirds were converted into sausages.

LONDON, June 27.—The last batch of emigrants from Swinford Union (poor-house) one hundred in number, have gone to Queenstown for shipment to the United States. It is said that most of them have been in the work-house.

Peter Cary and family have left Ireland. There present whereabouts and their destination are unknown. James Cary is also going to leave, or has already left. The *Times* says it has been arranged to send two of the principal Invincible informers to Manitoba.

In the House of Commons to day Joseph Cowen, Radical, gave noicte that he would submit a question as to whether it was true that Irish paupers had been sent to America with the knowledge and consent of the government.

ALEXANDRIA, EGYPT, June 30.—The number of deaths from cholera at Damietta yesterday was 141. There were also 14 deaths at Mansurah and five at Port Said on Sunday from the same disease.

DAMIETTA, EGYPT, June 27.—Forty-seven deaths occurred here yesterday; 37 of which are known to have been from cholera. In Mansuerah, thus far, there have been seven cases of the disease, two of which have proved fatal. Two cases have occurred at Port Said; one of them proved fatal. The steamer which sailed from Alexandria Tuesday was crowded with refugees from Damietta. All the steamer berths for a week to come have been engaged.

United States Revenue.

WASHINGTON, June 27.—The custom receipts to-day were one million dollars. The receipts from this source have recently been very heavy, owing to the withdrawal bond of sugar, opium and other articles upon which increased duties go into effect July 1st.

The Internal Revenue receipts during the month of May, 1883, were $345,818 greater than during the same month of 1882. There was an increase of $231,729 from spirits; an increase of $220,527 from tobacco; an increase of $167,363 from beer; a decrease of $84,049 from banks and bankers, and a decrease of $188,852 from miscellaneous sources. The comparative statement of collections of Internal Revenue during the first eleven months of the fiscal year, ending June 30, 1882, and June 30th, 1883, shows as follows: Total receipts from spirits in 1882, $674,514,092; 1883, $68,852,650—an increase of $4,338,563; from tobacco, 1882, $43,450,981; 1883, $39,862,075—a decrease of $3,688,906; from fermented liquors, 1882, $14,419,644; 1883, $15,051,498—an increase of $631,854; from banks and bankers, 1882, $3,888,721; 1883, $3,748,561—a decrease of $140.160; from miscellaneous sources, 1882, $7,334,571; 1883, $17,249,969—a decrease of $84,602. Total receipts, 1882, $133,608,000; 1883, $134,664,758—an increase of $1,056,749.

Poisoned Water to Drink.

When the fish died in the river, forty miles above the water-works, many people were alarmed lest the defilement of the water might extend all the way down. Happily there was nothing but what could be remedied by the use of something that everybody could procure at a few minutes' notice. This little 'something' was PERRY DAVIS'S PAIN KILLER.

—In Graves county, Ky., a man named Tucker and his son quarrelled as to who should ride a reaper. The father broke his son's skull with a club and the boy will probably die.

GENERAL NEWS.

GATHERED FROM HOME AND ABROAD.

—The town of Cotton Wood Falls, Kansas was recent destroyed by fire.

—Estimated public debt reduction for June, $17,500,000.

—Birmingham, Ala., will manufacture drain tyle, pottery and firebrick.

—The cotton seed oil mills at Greenville, Miss., are running night and day.

DAMIETTA, EGYPT, June 30.—The total number of deaths yesterday from cholera was 113.

—Assisted Emigration stopped by the authorities, notifying the steamship "Queen" that paupers should not land.

—An oil well was struck near Parkersburg, West Va., which is pumping at the rate of 400 barrels per day.

—The President has designated twelve young men from civil life for examination for appointment as second lieutenants in the army.

—Forty-seven lives have been lost by the burning of an amusement hall in Dervio, Lake Como, Italy.

—Henry Niesing was shot and killed at Willow's Creek, Montano Territory, by his divorced wife on last Saturday a week.

—At Winnipeg, Manatobia, British America, twenty persons were more or less injured by a powder explosion at Ashdown's warehouse.

—An entire family were drowned, consisting of father, mother and three children, near Madison, Indiana, by the waves from a passing steamer upsetting their skiff.

At Fulton, N. Y., Charles Atwood shot Justice John E. Parker of Granby, for threatening to have him arrested. Parker is in a critical condition. Atwood escaped.

—At a sale of Shorthorns from the Hamilton herd, Mt. Sterling, Ky., in Chicago, Wednesday, Barrington Lady Fourth sold for $4,000, and Barrington Son for $4,025.

—There is difficulty in finding a jury at Nashville to try ex-Treasurer Polk. Out of 100 men summoned only one could be found who had not formed an opinion in the case.

—A Pennsylvania oil man who has been examining the oil wells of California says that the State contains fully as much petroleum as Pennsylvania and of quite as fine a quality.

—There are forty-six instead of forty-four revenue districts abolished in the recent order. The transfer will probably not be completed before August 1. The change will save $200,000.

—A Miss Beckwith swam eighteen miles in an attempt to traverse the distance between Sandy Hook and Rockaway, but owing to a miscalculation of the tides was unable to land at the latter place.

—Many of the "paupers" who land at New York from emigrant steamers, it appears on investigation, have a railroad ticket to some point in the West and from fifteen to thirty-five dollars in money.

—A railway and street car collided in Chicago, through a misunderstanding of signals. The street car was demolished and set on fire by exploding lamps, burning the passengers seriously.

—The Dauphin County, Pa., Almshouse, a fine building with the outhouses, was burned to the ground on the 2nd inst. The inmates of the insane department were all saved. Loss $200,000 with an insurance of $30,000.

—There exists from Chattanooga to Cumberland Gap, Tenn., a distance of 150 miles, a steady, unbroken line of iron ore in a vein varying from two to four feet wide, and known to go down into the earth at least 75 feet.

—A ton of silver coin is now being turned out daily at the Philadelphia mint. The most of this is in dollars, and some small coin, notably dimes. The demand for five-cent nickles is in advance of the ability to supply.

—It is authoritatively announced that the United States authorities, after consultation with Mr. Levy, the owner of Monticello, have decided to postpone the unveiling of the Jefferson monument from July 4th to some time in the fall.

—The first organ ever brought to this country is at least 175 years old and is still in use in St. John's Chapel, Portsmouth, N. H. It was originally imported by Thomas Brattle, of Boston, who graduated at Harvard in 1676, one of a class of three members.

—A dispatch from Rich Hill, Mo., says: "The Foote & Beaumont well, at a depth of 600 feet, has struck a heavy vein of petroleum. Other wells will be at once sunk, tanks erected and refineries established. The oil is pronounced by an expert to be equal to the finest petroleum of Pennsylvania."

—On Saturday a Northern Pacific gravel train, with about one hundred Chinamen on board, ran into a wood train at the Heron siding (Montano), instantly killing eighteen Chinamen and wounding about 25 others. The engineer of the gravel train was killed and the fireman badly hurt.

—The Marquis Demores, who had a fight with a mob at his ranche last Tuesday, arrived at Mandan, Dakota Territory, on the 30th inst. He was accompanied by Frank Miller and Dick Moore, who stood by him in the fight. The coroner's jury verdict was that Laffley had been killed by Demores and his two men. Public sentiment is entirely against the desperadoes. The Marquis' ranche is in charge of armed men to prevent the threatened burning of it.

—The Surgeon-General of the Marine Hospital Service has been advised that the Ameriban barque Helen Sands left Havanna, Cuba, on the 25th June, bound for New York, and that several of her crew were sick with yellow fever. These facts have been communicated to the health officers, in view of having the infected vessel prevented from entering thhat port.

—Mrs. A. T. Stewart has donated $4,000,000 for the erection and support in New York city, of the largest college in the United States. It will furnish free tuition and be strictly non-sectarian. The building, work upon which is to be begun immediately, will be the largest and finest collegiate edifice on this side of the Atlantic, if not in the world. *Oxford Friend.*

—Three men were suffocated with black damp at a well near Lackawanna, Pa. A man name McCowan, was first overpowered by looking into the well, and fell some 40 feet. Two other men, Pittman and Barnes, missed him and in looking for him were also overpowered and fell in. Bellows were used to force the foul air from the well, but it was noon before the bodies could be recovered.

BOSTON, June 29.—Within the past six months the port physician has examined 2,530 assisted emigrants; many of them are too feeble, by reason of age or other infimities, for self-support, and must be aided by private and public charities. Most of them are without any baggage and are scantily clothed.

—A company has been formed in London with a capital of £1,500,000, which proposes to lay two new Atlantic cables, one from a point near Glasgow, Scotland, to Belle Isle, which is about 300 miles north of Heart's Content, New foundland, and the other from Penzance, on Land's End, England, to the eastern end of Long Island. Eventually it is also proposed by this company to girdle the earth with its electric band.

KANSAS CITY, MO., June 20.—The case against Frank James for murder, in connection with the Gallatin bank robbery and Winston train robbery, were called yesterday, but upon application of defence were continued until August 20th. State's counsel were present with Mrs. Sarah Hute, and three other witnesses from Tennessee, whose presence was evidently a surprise to the defence.

MOUNTAINS IN FLORIDA.—People who have traveled in Florida will be surprised to learn that a range of mountains has been discovered in the interior of that State. Florida has heretofore been supposed to be as free from mountains or hills as are the prairies of Kansas, though thickly covered with dense forests of pine and other trees. The recently discovered mountain range is in Sumter county, and is about fifteen miles long, one wide, and 500 feet high.

—The Wilmington *Star* says: In Montana Territory there are already 600,000 sheep and the authorities pay 824 bounty for every bear killed. In North Carolina, one of the original thirteen States that first composed the Union, there are a few hundred thousand sheep, and dog raising is looked upon as one of the fine arts and is to be encouraged by the acts of the Legislature. After awhile some advanced Solon may move to pay the owner of dogs a bounty for each sheep killed by the canines.

LEXINGTON, VA., June 28.—Valentine's recumbent figure of Gen. Robert E. Lee was unveiled here today with imposing ceremonies in presence of 6,000 people. Gen Wade Hampton acted as chief marshal and Gen. Geo. Stewart as assistant marshal. The procession formed on the University campus at 9 o'clock and marched to the cemetery, and having decorated the grave of Stonewall Jackson, returned and paid like honors to the tomb of Cenral Lee. The exercises were opened on the University campus with prayer by Rev. R. J. McBryde.

—Gen. Crook's Indian policy is indorsed by Gen. Schofield. Gen. Crook is enroute for Washington. The bucks who were in search of little Charlie McCamas had not returned, but it was certain that if alive the Indians would find him and return him to the San Carlos reservation.

The Canadian Crees are preparing to move South, under the leadership of Chief Little Pine, ostensibly to hunt Buffalo, but really, it is believed to steal horses. Col. Iges, of the Canadian English army will intercept them, and see that they sojourn on the Canadian side.

DAKOTA.—*Bismark, June 27.*—On the arrival of the sheriff and posse yesterday, at the scene of the trouble between Count Demores and a band of desperadoes led by O'Donnell, a hot chase after the outlaws ensued, and a fight afterwards took place, during which three of the desperadoes were killed and O'Donnell and a man named Wangar were captured. Great excitement prevails and there are threats of lynching. Demores is at the head of a great cattle company, and O'Donnell had beseiged his ranche and threatened to kill him on sight.

HELENA, MONT., June 27.—At 3 o'clock Saturday morning while the coach from Deer Lodge for Helena was crossing the main ridge of the Rocky Mountains, 18 miles west of this city, two men with handkerchiefs tied across the lower part of their faces, stepped from the brush and ordered the driver to halt. Jno. McCormick, a post trader at Fort Missonla, was on the box with the driver and drawing a six shooter quickly opened fire on the highwaymen. One was badly hurt and crawled back into the brush. The other returned McCormick's fire and seriously wounded one of the wheel horses. The team took fright and ran and was soon out of the robbers range. Three other passengers were on board but were unharmed. The treasure box was on the coach following the one attacked.

SUMMER Imprudences

ARE SURE TO BRING ON SUMMER DISEASES

INDIGESTION,
DIARRHŒA,
DYSENTERY,
COLIC,
CRAMPS,
BOWEL COMPLAINTS.
FEVERS, &c., &c.

BUT

Perry Davis's Pain Killer

DRIVES THEM AWAY.
DRIVES THEM AWAY.
DRIVES THEM AWAY.

DON'T BE WITHOUT PAIN KILLER. BUY OF ANY DRUGGIST.

TUTT'S PILLS

TORPID BOWELS, DISORDERED LIVER, and MALARIA.

From these sources arise three-fourths of the diseases of the human race. These symptoms indicate their existence: **Loss of Appetite, Bowels costive, Sick Headache, fullness after eating, aversion to exertion of body or mind, Exctation of food, Irritability of temper, Low spirits, A feeling of having neglected some duty, Dizziness, Fluttering at the Heart, Dots before the eyes, highly colored Urine, CONSTIPATION,** and demand the use of a remedy that acts directly on the Liver. As a Liver medicine **TUTT'S PILLS** have no equal. Their action on the Kidneys and Skin is also prompt; removing all impurities through these three **"scavengers of the system,"** producing appetite, sound digestion, regular stools, a clear skin and a vigorous body. **TUTT'S PILLS** cause no nausea or griping nor interfere with daily work and are a perfect

ANTIDOTE TO MALARIA.

Sold everywhere, 25c. Office, 44 Murray St., N.Y.

TUTT'S HAIR DYE.

GRAY HAIR OR WHISKERS changed instantly to a GLOSSY BLACK by a single application of this DYE. Sold by Druggists, or sent by express on receipt of $1.

Office, 44 Murray Street, New York.

TUTT'S MANUAL OF USEFUL RECEIPTS FREE.

Malaria, Chills and Fever, and Bilious attacks positively cured with Emory's Standard Cure Pills—an infalible remedy: never fail to cure the most obstinate, long-standing cases where Quinine and all other remedies had failed. They are prepared expressly for malarious sections, in double boxes, two kinds of Pills, containing a strong cathartic and a chill breaker, sugar-coated; contain no Quinine or Mercury, causing no griping or purging; they are mild and efficient, certain in their action and harmless in all cases; they effectually cleanse the system, and give new life and tone to the body. As a household remedy they are unequaled. For Liver Complaint their equal is not known; one box will have a wonderful effect on the worst case. They are used and prescribed by Physicians, and sold by Druggists everywhere, or sent by mail, 15 and 50 cent boxes. Emory's Little Cathartic Pills, best ever made, only 15 cents. Standard Cure Co., 114 Nassau street New York

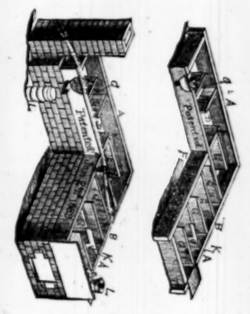
THOSE WISHING
Tomb Stones
will please bring in their orders at once. I have a new brick shop and am prepared to fill orders promptly.

I. W. DURHAM,
Winston, N. C.

IMPROVED EVAPORATOR.

ISAAC N. NULL, PATENTEE.

Patented January 2, 1883. No 269,877.



CLAIM.—The herein described improved evaporating pan, consisting of the L shaped pan A, having partition D provided with a gate E, and transverse plates, G, extending alternately from each side wall towards the other, in both compartments of pan, for the purpose of retarding the flow of syrup, in combination with the strainer I, secured to plate J, having flange K, whereby it may be secured detachably upon any one of the plates G, at any desired point in either compartment of the pan as above set forth in the cuts.

By this construction, a man standing at the angle, can easily reach and skim the syrup at either end of the pan, which by the common practice of making the pans rectangular is not readily practicable. By my improved construction I am thus enabled to dispense with the labor of one man where two are required at those of ordinary construction.

The undersigned is the sole owner of the above patent for the United States of America, and is prepared to sell pans, County or State rights to suit purchasers. Also prepared to furnish Mills.

HENRY N. NULL,
P. O., Winston, N. C.

Salem Cotton Gin.

SEED COTTON WILL NOW BE RECEIVED AT THE

Gin-House on Shallowford St.,

and the Gin will begin work on or before,

Monday, November 20th, 1882.

Cotton will be ginned on shares, or for cash; and we will buy the seed cotton, or the lint after ginning.

Our facilities for good, speedy work are admirable; our terms reasonable, and sqaure dealings guaranteed.

J. F. SHAFFNER.

Salem N. C., Nov. 13, 1882.

WISE people are always on the look-out for chances to increase their earnings, and in time become wealthy; those who do not improve their opportunities remain in poverty. We offer a great chance to make money. We want many men, women, boys and girls to work for us right in their own localities. Any one can do the work properly from the first start. The business will pay more than ten times ordinary wages. Expensive outfit furnished free. No one who engages falls to make money rapidly. You can devote your whole time to the work, or only your spare moments. Full information and all that is needed sent free. Address STINSON & Co., Portland, Maine.

LIVER WRIGHT'S INDIAN VEGETABLE PILLS Secure Healthy action to the Liver and relieve all bilious troubles. Purely Vegetable; No Griping. Price 25c. All Druggists

—Yesterday the new and lower rates for postal money orders went into effect, and the amount which can be sent by any one order is increased from $50 to $100. The reduced charges are as follows: Eight cents for orders not over $10, ten cents for orders between $10 and $15 fifteen cents between $15 and $30, twenty cents between $30 and $40, twenty-five cents between $40 and $50, thirty cents between $50 and $60, thirty-five cents between $60 and $70, forty cents between $70 and $80, forty-five cents between $80 and $100. The rates apply only to domestic money orders, that is orders to points within the United States.

—"Instead of dying out," says the *Central Presbyterian*, "the Jewish body shows increasing vitality. They cannot be stamped out or swallowed up. They pass from country to country to become practically masters wherever they go. They get the land in Germany and Hungary, and grow rich in Russia; they are the great bankers in London and Paris and the centres of European commerce. In ten (recent) years the Rothchilds furnished the enormous amount of £100,000,000 in loans to England, Austria, Prussia, France, Russia and Brazil. They increase faster than Christians, and of every 100,000 persons only 89 are Jews die to 143 Christians."

GALVESTON, June 28.—A special from Lamposas to the *News* says a horrible tragedy, of which the cause is shrouded in mystery, occurred yesterday. While C. H. Ross, a successful merchant, was at the table with his family, a pistol shot was heard from his wife's chamber, she being in a delicate condition and confined to her bed. The startled family found her in the last agonies, the ball having entered the left breast. Tho husband made an unintelligible remark, and rushing out returned with some of the neighbors, one of whom, raising Mrs. Ross' head, asked how it happened. The husband replied by catching up the pistol, placing it to his own temple and firing, falling back dead beside his wife.

—Herr Edward Lasker, who arrived in this country on Friday, is one of the prominent members of the German Parliament. He intends going directly to the White Mountains, and after a brief stay there will come South. Herr Lasker was born in Jarocyn, in the Province of Posen, in 1829. He studied law at Berlin and passed two State examinations. He visited France and England to study the laws of those countries. It is with the same object—the study of our laws and political institutions—that the German statesman comes to America. He was always a Liberal in politics, and was one of the most active workers in reorganizing and uniting Germany. The party with which he acts—the National Liberal party, an offshoot from the Progressists—it is not the strongest numerically in the Reichstag, but it possesses some of the most influential speakers in the Parliament, among whom is Herr Lasker. He is of Jewish parentage.

HORRORS UPON HORRORS.

Sickening Details of 'Dr.' Hathaway's Frightful Criminal Practices.

PAILADELPHIA, June 22.—Shortly after eight o'clock this morning, the woman known to the world as the wife of Dr. Isaac Hathaway, entered police headquarters and asked to see chief of police Given. When she saw the chief she walked up to him and said: "Mr. Given, I told part of my tale of sorrow yesterday afternoon. Since then I have resolved to make things plainer, and want to add more truths to what I said at that time. I say here, in the presence of these witnesses," exclaimed the woman, somewhat excitedly, "that everything I told these detectives yesterday is true in every respect, and I am willing to repeat the same story to the coroner tomorrow at the inquest. Where we lived at No. 2243 North street, handsomely dressed women, old and young, rich and poor, came there. Children were born and quickly disposed of. A chubby little baby would be born, when the heartless wretch would pick up the body (they would be born dead) as it it were an old bucket, or something of that sort, and toss it down into the cellar. Large and ferocious hounds were in the cellar, and you could hear them gnawing and tearing the tender flesh from the little bones. The brutes were allowed to feast on more than one human body, and they seemed to relish their awful meal. Then again bodies would be buried in the cellar, and a few inches of earth thrown over their remains. I don't think the skulls and bones have all been recovered, for there were lots of them buried there. Some of the small children were placed in a red hot stove and destroyed. While the flesh was burning there would be a powerful sickening stench for a time, but the Dr. did not appear to mind it. I think that the detectives will find something if they will visit the house on Rising Sun Lane, where we formerly lived."

Dectectives were afterward instructed to examine the premises, and they started on their journey, accompanied by the bogus physician and his alleged wife, who trembled with fear when Hathaway's name was mentioned. The authorities are making every effort to obtain the names of persons who are willing to testify against the "Doctor," who is nearly 80 years of age. It is said that several witnesses have been secured who have visited Hathaway for improper purposes.—*Exchange.*

FIFTY YEARS
OF
ALMANAC FUN
Just published and for sale at
SALEM BOOKSTORE.
Price 10 Cents by Mail.

PARSONS' PURGATIVE PILLS

MAKE NEW RICH BLOOD,

And will completely change the blood in the entire system in three months. Any person who will take 1 Pill each night from 1 to 12 weeks, may be restored to sound health, if such a thing be possible. For curing Female Complaints these Pills have no equal. Physicians use them in their practice. Sold everywhere, or sent by mail for eight letter-stamps. Send for circular. I. S. JOHNSON & CO., BOSTON, MASS.

DIPHTHERIA CROUP, ASTHMA, BRONCHITIS. JOHNSON'S ANODYNE LINIMENT will instantaneously relieve these terrible diseases, and will positively cure nine cases out of ten. Information that will save many lives sent free by mail. Don't delay a moment. Prevention is better than cure.

JOHNSON'S ANODYNE LINIMENT (For Internal and External Use). CURES Neuralgia, Influenza, Sore Lungs, Bleeding at the Lungs, Chronic Hoarseness, Hacking Cough, Whooping Cough, Chronic Rheumatism, Chronic Diarrhœa, Chronic Dysentery, Cholera Morbus, Kidney Troubles, Diseases of the Spine and Lame Back. Sold everywhere. Send for pamphlet to I. S. JOHNSON & CO., BOSTON, MASS.

An English Veterinary Surgeon and Chemist, now traveling in this country, says that most of the Horse and Cattle Powders sold here are worthless trash. He says that Sheridan's Condition Powders are absolutely pure and immensely valuable. Nothing on earth will make hens lay like Sheridan's Condition Powders. Dose, 1 teaspoonful to 1 pint food. Sold everywhere, or sent by mail for 8 letter-stamps. I. S. JOHNSON & Co., BOSTON, MASS.

MAKE HENS LAY

SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENT.

GRAND CLEARING OUT SALE OF

CLOTHING.

As we only propose to keep **YOUTHS' and BOYS' CLOTHING** after this season, we are closing out our stock of **MEN'S CLOTHING** at an immense sacrifice. Call early and secure a good suit for less than cost of manufacture.

We are also closing out a lot of Gent's Hand-made **SHOES.**

As we contemplate making some improvements and alterations in our Store we have

MARKED ALL OF OUR GOODS DOWN.

IMMENSE DRIVES

In SILKS, DRESS GOODS, LACES, EMBROIDERY, HOSIERY, &c. A few Handsome Embroidered Dresses on hand

AT GREATLY REDUCED PRICES.

PARASOLS, very cheap,

as we have only a few left, and do not not wish to carry them over.

We are now receiving a nice line of

Ladies', Misses and Children's Shoes,

Manufactured by S. D. Sollers & Co., Philadelphia, for whom we are sole agents.

Every purchaser of ONE DOLLAR or more receives a ticket entitling them to a chance at a HANDSOME SEWING MACHINE, to be given away about **October 1st** at

RYTTENBERG BROTHERS,
ONE PRICE STORE, BITTING'S NEW BLOCK, LIBERTY STREET.
May 3, 1883.—3m-18. WINSTON, N. C.

SPRING AND SUMMER, 1883.

HINSHAW & BYNUM,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL MERCHANTS,

Fourth Street, WINSTON, N. C.

IN making this announcement we are pleased to say that our business has grown far beyond our most sanguine expectations and in purchasing our regular

SPRING AND SUMMER STOCK,

which we are now opening, we have endeavored to buy such goods as will meet

THE WANTS OF OUR CUSTOMERS,

We long ago recognized the fact that business does not go by favor but that people will trade where they can get the

MOST GOODS FOR THE LEAST MONEY.

We are in position to give our customers as many or more goods for the same money than any house in the State. Why:

1st. We have had seventeen years' experience in the mercantile business and know what to buy to best advantage and when to buy.

2nd. We have sufficient capital to enable us to do our business to best advantage.

3rd. We have the most commodious, best arranged store house and most convenient facilities for doing business of any house here.

4th. We know the best is the cheapest, and employ the best Salesmen that can be had.

5th. We do business at a less per cent. of cost on actual sales each succeeding year.

We ask your consideration of the above facts and examination of our Stock which is partly composed of

150 Bags of Coffee.
40 Barrels of Sugar.
65 Barrels Syrup and Molasses.
25 Boxes of Meat.
5 Tierces of Lard.
10 Barrels of Coal Oil.
3 Barrels Lindseed Oil
2000 lbs. Lewis' White Lead.
300 Sacks of Salt.
10 Rolls Sole Leather.
125 Kegs of Nails.
25 " Horse and Mule Shoes.
30 Boxes Horse Shoe Nails.
50 doz. Handled Hoes
50 doz. Shovels, Forks and Spades.
20 dozen Grass and Grain Blades.
5 doz. Grain Cradles.
1500 Bulltongues and Shovels.

Specialties in large quantities at factory prices.

F. H. Fries' Jeans, Cottonades, Sheeting and Bunch Cotton.

35 Bales Bellmont Plaids.

Eagle and Phœnix Jeans, Cottonades, Ticks, Hickory Shirting, Gingham, Sewing Cotton, &c.

T. Miles' Sons Ladies, Misses and Gentlemen's Fine Shoes.

Bay State Shoes and Boots.

James A. Leach's Thomasville Shoes.

J. & P. Coats' Spool Cotton.

Home Spool Cotton

"Excelsior" Cook Stoves, the best made.

The ladies will find a complete line of Dress Goods and Trimmings and all the Novelties of the season in our Retail Store and are cordially invited to call and examine our stock and prices before making their purchases. Our stock in this line is unsurpassed and prices not equalled.

We don't buy by sample, all of our goods in this department are selected in New York and other Northern cities by one of the firm. This way we get later styles and make better selections than merchants who depend on buying from "drummers" can possibly get.

15 Cases Prints.
10 Cases of Cottonades and Jeans.
10 Cases and Bales Bleached and fine brown Domestics.
5 Cases Worsted and Dress Goods.
4 Cases Pequet and Lawn.
20 Cases Notions.
150 Cases Boots and Shoes.
35 Cases Hats.
2 Cases Cassimere.
200 Suits of Clothing.
2 Cases Shirts.
2 Cases Umbrellas and Parasols.
3 Cases School Books Stationary and Blank Books.
10 Cases Clocks.

Full stock of Patent Medicines, Drugs, Paints, Oils, Varnishes, Cotton and Jute Rope, Buckets Tubs, Kegs, &c.

25 Cases Tinware, Hollowware, Shot, Lead, &c.

5,000 Bags Star Brand Special Tobacco Manure for the tobacco crop and we will have 10,000 Bags of the Celebrated Star Brand Wheat Manure for the wheat crop this fall. We invite everybody to come and see us.

Yours very truly,

HINSHAW & BYNUM.

Winston, N. C., May 1st, 1883.

PIEDMONT WAREHOUSE.

WINSTON, N. C.

FOR THE SALE OF LEAF TOBACCO.

Our sales, to date, have been larger than ever before since the house opened.

Our prices, for grades sold, have been equal to any house in North Carolina or Virginia.

Now that the vexed tax question is settled, we look for an active trade in all grades of Tobacco; more especially the better grades of ripe, rich and waxy, as well as all grades of brights.

We give below a partial list of sales of some parcels of good grades of bright recently made at PIEDMONT.

1	Lot,	J. G. White,	at 33.00	1	Lot,	I. W. Crouse,	at 32.00	1	Lot, Wm. Vogler, at 55.00
1	"	"	" 50.00	1	"	"	" 45.00	1	" C. A. Culler, " 49.00
1	"	J. W. Smith,	" 40.00	1	"	"	" 55.00	1	" Alex. Merritt, " 49.00
1	"	J. S. Fulp,	" 34.00	1	"	"	" 65.00	1	" A. Phelps, " 64.00
1	"	"	" 50.00	1	"	James Bowles,	" 39.00	1	" W. J. Macecup, " 55.00
1	"	I. W. Crouse,	" 30.00	1	"	"	" 46.00	1	" " " 60.00
1	"	"	" 49.00	1	"	J. B. Spainhour,	50.00		
1	"	"	" 37.00	1	"	J. L. Reich,	" 50.00		

We expect no decline in any of the better grades during the present Tobacco year but hope for an improvement.

Mr. J. R. PIERCE, for nearly twenty years past connected with the Danville and Winston Warehouses, is with PIEDMONT, and would be pleased to see his old friends and customers.

Don't forget the name and place: **PIEDMONT** corner Old Town and Shallow Ford Streets.

Drive in where you will be cordially received at all times.

May 3, 1883—1t-18. **M. W. NORFLEET & CO.**

PILLS
BLOOD,
ce months. Any per-
be restored to sound
s these Pills have no
, or sent by mail for
. BOSTON, MASS.
. BRONCHITIS.
L. LINIMENT will instan-
eases, and will positively
formation that will save
Don't delay a moment.
T (For Internal and Ex-
ternal Use). CURES
ng Cough, Whooping Cough,
y Troubles, Diseases of the
o., Boston, Mass.
NS LAY
Powders. Dose, 1 teasp'n-
ON & Co., BOSTON, MASS.
EMENT.
G.
LOTHING after this
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ES.
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OS DOWN.
VES
OSIERY, &c. A few
ICES.
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try them over.
's Shoes,
a we are sole agents.
ticket entitling them
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ROTHERS,
LIBERTY STREET,
STON, N. C.
883.
YNUM,
HANTS,
C.
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T MONEY.
more goods for the
mercantile business
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e best Salesmen that
ales each succeeding
nation of our Stock
15 Cases Prints.
100 Cases of Cottonades
and Jeans.
10 Cases and Bales
Bleached and fine
Brown Domestics.
5 Cases Worsted and
Dress Goods.
4 Cases Pequet and
Lawn.
20 Cases Notions.
150 Cases Boots and
Shoes.
35 Cases Hats.
2 Cases Cassimere.
200 Suits of Clothing.
2 Cases Shirts.
3 Cases Umbrellas and
Parasols.
2 Cases School Books.
Stationary and
Blank Books.
10 Cases Clocks.
Full stock of Patent
Medicines, Drugs,
Paints, Oils, Varnish-
es, Cotton and Jute
Rope, Buckets Tubs,
Kegs, &c.
25 Cases Tinware,
Hollowware, Shot,
Lead, &c.
r the tobacco crop
Star Brand Wheat
erybody to come
BYNUM.
OUSE.
OBACCO.
house opened.
h Carolina or Virginia.
ive trade in all grades
d waxy, as well as all
ades of bright recently
Wm. Vogler, at 55.00
C. A. Culler, " 49.00
Alex. Merritt, " 49.00
A. Phelps, " 64.00
W. J. Maccoup, " 55.00
" 69.00
present Tobacco year;
with the Danville and
d to see his old friends
d Town and Shallow
LEET & CO.

The People's Press.

THURSDAY, JULY 5, 1883.

LOCAL ITEMS.

AN EPITOME OF THE WEEK'S DOINGS.

☞ All communications must be accompanied by a responsible name.

—June bugs have put in their appearance.

—A coal shoot is being built by the railroad at this place.

—A new livery stable has been opened in this place by J. C. Fagg.

—Thermometer up to 90 in the shade at our office on Tuesday afternoon.

—Salem Home Sunday School picnicked at Harrison Reed's on Thursday of last week.

—J. F. McCuiston, Misses Carrie and Bettie Rominger are at Chapel Hill Normal School.

—But few Irish potatoes have been offered in the market this season. The crop will fall short.

—The hot wave, predicted by the New York *Herald* a few days ago, is creeping up on us.

—John Chadwick, with his corps of white washers has brightened up the rooms of the Academy.

—Mr. and Mrs. James F. Brower, are visiting Mrs. Brower's mother, Mrs. O. A. Kechln, in this place.

—Cal. Hauser has began his war upon the muskrats. He has already captured several fine specimens.

—Rev. James E. Hall, of Friedberg, preached in the colored Moravian church on last Sunday night.

—Sig. D'Anna and his bride left for Beaufort, on Tuesday morning, where they will spend several weeks.

—The Salem Band were out in their band wagon on Monday night, giving a general serenade to both towns.

—Internal Revenue collections, 5th district, for the week ending Saturday, June 30th, 1883, $19,923.85.

—L. Branson has been canvassing for his N. C. Business Directory, in this place and Winston, last week.

—Fifty dusky citizens of Winston assembled about the Mineral Spring at one time, on last Sunday afternoon.

Load Your Pipe.—All brands of SMOKING TOBACCO at
C. R. WELFARE'S.

—T. F. Crist has succeeded in recovering a fine Plymouth Rock rooster that was stolen from his premises several months ago.

—"Love's Fancy" is the name of the brand, and everybody is falling in love with it. We sampled it for Naeman, and pronounce it tip top.

—Our young friend, Wm. Winkler, has gone to Knob Noster, Mo., where he will follow his business as a baker and confectioner.

—The title of Dr. of Divinity (D. D.,) has been conferred on Rev. F. H. Johnston, of Winston, by Davidson College.

—W. T. Vogler's new residence on Church street, opposite Prof. E. W. Lineback's, is fully under way and will be a handsome structure.

—Rev. J. T. Zorn and family left for Beaufort, on last Friday. Mr. Zorn returned home Monday night. Mrs. Z. will spend several weeks at Beaufort.

—Bernard Wurreschke has returned home from the Nazareth, Pa., Boys' School. He graduated at the last term. He is at Shore & Co's Drug Store.

—The mocking bird, once so numerous in and around town, is now seldom heard or seen. It is to be regretted that these feathered songsters are fast disappearing from our midst.

—A fine lot of fresh fish, cats and redhorse, caught in the Yadkin river, were offered for sale in our market the other day. They sold readily at 10 cents per pound.

—T. B. Douthit has had a new roof put on his dwelling-house. A new roof has also been put on the building formerly occupied by F. W. Meller as a confectionary store.

—The County Superintendent of Public Instruction will attend at the Court-house, in Winston, on the 12th, 13th and 14th July for the purpose of examining Common School teachers.

—Tink is no longer a United States mail carrier. He now holds forth at Fogle Bro's mills. We sadly (?) miss the racket he always made at night when waking the P. O. clerk to take in the mail.

—C. A. Hege's ten-horse power traction engine was removed from the depot to his iron works, on Monday. Four horses failing to to pull it, steam was generated and the machine was moved without any trouble, every thing working satisfactorily.

On yesterday, Wednesday, Mr. Hege had the above engine on exhibition on the streets of Salem and Winston and everybody was pleased with its movements. This is the first traction engine ever brought to this place, and was looked at with great interest by our citizens as it steamed through town.

—The "bee-tree" in the woods west of town, was purchased by N. T. Shore a few weeks ago, and cut and the bees secured and hived. They are working well in their new home, and Naeman expects a good supply of honey for his trouble.

—A deranged woman, who had made her escape from the Poor-house, and who was creating quite a disturbance on one of the back streets last Saturday afternoon, was taken up by police officer Shepherd and turned over to the proper authorities, at Winston, who sent her back to the Poor-house.

—On Tuesday morning while David Kimel and Cicero Hendricks were coming to town in a buggy, their horse became frightened as they were coming down the "Banner hill," and runaway. Mr. Kimel received a painful kick on one of his legs from the horse and Mr. Hendricks had his face slightly bruised and one of his legs badly cut. The buggy is a wreck.

—Frank Brewer, the barber, is kept busy this hot weather with his hair cutting machine. When Frank gets through with a boy's head the flies take charge of it to do their promenading on, and the tortures that a boy goes through until his hair grows out again is only equalled when he overloads his stomach with green apples.

—Our young townsman, Luther Butner, employed in the machine shops of Messrs. F. & H. Fries, has invented a machine by which the main water pipes can be tapped without drawing the water from them. He informed us that with the aid of his machine he can connect piping with the main pipe and put it in a house without wasting more than a quart of water.

—D. P. Mast, Register of Deeds, gives notice that all dealers in spirituous, vinous or Malt liquors, proprietors of hotels, boarding-houses, restaurants eating-houses, keepers of horses or mules for hire, auctioneers, tobacco warehousemen and commission merchants, are required to list the amount of purchases for the six months ending June 30th, 1883, within 10 days after July 1st. See posters.

1000 Fruit Jars at C. R. Welfare's.

—Bingham School Catalogue is received. There were 258 pupils in attendance in 1882, 140 from North Carolina, and 118 attracted from other States by the steadily increasing fame of the School. The new buildings are much better than those burned a year ago, and are lighted with gas. The best gymnasium in the South has been erected and is equipped with the best apparatus. A first-class bath-house is nearly ready.

We are glad to see a North Carolina enterprise so progressive and so successful. See advertisement.

—In pursuance of the Revenue Laws of 1883, Section 18, Machinery Act, the Board of Commissioners of Forsyth County, will meet on the second Monday in August, (13th) 1883, at the Court house, in Winston, to revise the tax lists and valuations reported to them, and will hear all persons objecting to the valuation of their property. The Tax Listers are required by law to return their lists to the Clerk of the Board, on or before the second Monday in July. Persons failing to list before the lists are returned, will be charged 25 cents for listing before the Board and will not be allowed to list before said Board after second Monday in August.

All applications for a release from double taxes, must be made before the Board, on or before the first Monday in October, as the Board has no power after that time, to make such release.

By order of the Board of County Commissioners. D. P. MAST.
Register of Deeds
and Ex-Officio Clerk to Board.
June 20th, 1883.

DAVIDSON COUNTY.—Mrs. Nancy Smith died near Jackson Hill last Saturday night. She was over 80 years old.

Mrs. Betsy Conrad, widow of the late Joseph Conrad, died last week, aged 75 years.

A large number of mowers and reaping machines were sold here within the last month or two.

Mr. George Workman, of this county, who went to Honduras, Central America, with a party of miners, returned home yesterday. He says that there are no flies in that country; but fleas are numerous. He intends to go back before long. Three miners who went from this county, returned with him.—*Lexington Dispatch.*

DAVIE COUNTY.—Mrs. F. M. Gaither, who lives about three miles from Callahan, made a desperate attempt to kill herself by cutting her throat on Wednesday evening. She was in good health and fine spirits at dinner. In the afternoon the family went to the harvest field and about four o'clock sent a boy to the house for water when he gave the alarm. Her husband ran to the house and found her sitting on the bedside with three terrible gashes in her throat. She has made several attempts to talk but cannot say a word, and is not expected to live. There was no one at the house but a child about four years old, who is too young to give any of the details.

The fifth annual Masonic Pic Nic in Davie County, will be held this year in "Clement Grove," near Mocksville, Wednesday, July 25th. This pic nic will be held under the auspices of Farmington and Mocksville Lodges, A. F. & A. M., and its object is to raise funds for the Oxford Orphan Asylum. There will be an interesting programme of exercises. Hon. M. H. Pinnix, of Lexington, has consented to deliver an address. Superintendent J. H. Mills, with a chapter of the orphans will be present. Gov. Z. B. Vance has also been invited.—*Davie Times.*

STOKES COUNTY.—Interest in the mining business in Stokes continues to increase, and new "finds" are reported almost daily. It is estimated that the section immediately around Danbury can load one hundred and fifty cars with iron ore daily for years to come.

Miss —— Scales, of Surry, was thrown from her buggy while returning from the picnic at Stokesburg last Saturday and had her leg broken, besides receiving other injuries. We regret to learn that the physician regards her condition as very serious.

GO WEST YOUNG MAN.—We are reliably informed that a man in Yadkin township in this county, Mr. Wm. Newsom, with one horse raised last year 3,000 pounds of tobacco, for which he has refused $20 per hundred; 105 barrels of corn, made 38,000 brick, and during the time his wife gave birth to a bouncing "gal" baby.

Several iron men from Pittsburg, Pa., were in town one day last week. We learn that they expressed themselves as highly pleased with the quality and quantity of our iron ores.—*Reporter and Post.*

—BLANK BOOKS at the Salem Book Store.

LOCAL CORRESPONDENCE.

PENCILINGS BY OUR SPECIAL REPORTER.

FORSYTH AND DAVIDSON COUNTIES.

The oats crop is very light, being almost a complete failure.

In some sections of David-on County children are dying with the flux.

One of Noah Hines' best milch cows fell down one day last week and died.

People are threshing wheat towards Lexington. Good yields are reported generally.

A good many persons in Forsyth and Davidson counties are having chills and fever.

Albert Long, of Davidson County, cut one of his fingers nearly off in a feed cutter the other day.

Martin Harmon, of Davidson county, who married a few days ago, started with his wife to Missouri last week.

If a man desires to have visitors all that is necessary to draw them is to announce that he has a few fat sheep for sale.

Farmers having been pushed with work during harvest, much corn has been neglected until it is in rather bad condition.

A good deal of meadow grass was left to be cut after harvest. Most of it has been overflowed, and the hay will be rather dusty.

Blackberry picking is now on hand, but the briers have been destroyed to such an extent that the crop will necessarily be light.

Married, in Davidson county, on last Sunday, Mr. ALBERT SOWERS to Miss FLORA ROTHROCK, daughter of the late Andrew Rothrock.

Samuel Lambeth was on a visit to Thomasville, and he says that wheat is better in that section than it has been for several years.

Lorenzo Lambeth says that last Monday a heavy storm passed near his house, taking fences, trees, wheat shocks and everything in its way.

The killdee, a bird once so common in old fields and along water courses, is now seldom seen. As man rarely molests it, it is difficult to conjecture the cause of its disappearance.

Wheat with us is now all cut. Farmers say that it was thin on the ground but well filled. While there will not be as much made as last year, we believe there will be an average crop.

On last Friday while Felix Sink was hauling wheat, his horse became frightened and turned the wagon over, breaking off one of the shafts and bruising the horse considerably.

A large portion of wheat has already been hauled in barns. Much of it was on the wet order, and no doubt we will hear of a good deal of musty wheat at threshing time.

One person who keeps four dogs, told us that he feeds them a bushel of corn meal a week, making fifty-two bushels a year. This would fatten a fine lot of pork.

We never saw corn grow faster than it has for the last few weeks, but those who have bottom land in corn say it is a little too wet for it, and that it is running up rather slender.

Franklin Stewart is getting his company in readiness to commence threshing wheat as soon as convenient. One advantage to threshers this year is, that the amount of straw will be small when compared with the amount of wheat.

Mahlon Charles, of Davidson county, says that when he wants to take honey from his bees, he always kills his older swarms and keeps his younger ones. He says since adopting this plan, he has better success with them than when he used to rob them.

On last Saturday while Pearson Bodenhamer was driving across the pond at Geo. Hege's, his horse became frightened, turned from the track and struck deep water. The horse and buggy sank under water. By great effort he managed to save himself, horse and buggy.

There are some persons who spend a good deal of time in hunting partridge nests. This is a quicker plan of destroying birds than netting them. People know the good that partridges do, and they should protect them, but instead of doing this, some persist in destroying them.

From the number of hay rakes and other farming implements bearing the "G. L. Charles" brand, it seems that George Charles, of Midway, Davidson county, is doing a good deal of work at his business. Mr. Charles is a natural mechanic, and if he were to follow his trade attentively he might make it pay handsomely.

Some farmers talk of having their land posted this fall. Others do not think it best, for they say the squirrels will become so numerous that they will destroy much grain; but those in favor of posting, say, with good reason, that they would rather be troubled with the squirrels than to have so much timber cut down by hunters. There are a few wild turkeys about, and if something is not done to protect them, they will all be destroyed.

[A part of the above items were intended for last week's issue, consequently they may seem a little rusty from being on hand too long.—ED.]

—A list of letters remaining in the Post Office at Salem, N. C., July 1st, 1883:

Jno T Bright, Miss Mattie Cruse, Miss M L Crouch, C E Carter, Miss Mary E Fisher, Harry Fries, Rufus Faw, Jos Harman, A L Hoover, John A Holder, Miss Lizzie Morehead, Mrs Sarah McKnight, Miss M E Payne, Andrew Pitts, Miss N S Swaim, Miss Lulie Sides, W R Smith, Henry Stare, Simon Spaugh, Stephen Scales, John L. Stewart, James Vogler, J E Weir, Geo Williard.

J BLICKENDERFER, P M.

—The largest and most complete assortment of

ZIEGLER BROTHER'S SHOES

ever brought to this market, just received. H. W. FRIES.

HAPPENINGS IN THE STATE.

—Rev. Lemon Shell, an aged and devoted minister of the Methodist E. Church, South, died at Pineville.

—The bank of Durham has begun business with Col. W. T. Blackwell as President and Maj. P. A. Wiley, Cashier.

—Sandy Wade, colored, was shot and killed by policeman Stevens in Leaksville, last Saturday, while resisting arrest.

—J. Harrison Pennell, of Caldwell county, a mail contractor, has been arrested charged with raising a government check from $5 to $500.

—A private letter from President Battle, of the University, to a friend in Raleigh, says there are 160 Normalites at the University, representing 48 counties.—*Visitor.*

—The Franklin Hotel, at Franklin, has been crowded for some days past with Ohioans, prospecting for homes in that attractive county. Several have bought good farms.

—Lightning recently struck the large stables and barn of Col. Walter L. Steele, at Rockingham, N. C., killing three mules and burning the buildings, which contained quantities of grain and forage.

—Henry B. Gillespie, late postmaster at Davidson College, and James F. Gamble, his late assistant, have been arrested for robbing the mails. The sum said to have been stolen is $290, says the Charlotte *Journal-Observer.*

ASHEVILLE, N. C., June 27.—Charlie R. Lowry, a nine year old son of John Lowry, a rich farmer near Clay county court-house, this State, fell from the top of an immense poplar tree to-day, head foremost, and was impaled on an upright fence, tearing his head open and killing him instantly. The child fell a distance of forty feet. The mother witnessed the terrible accident from the piazza and rushed to the scene to find the lifeless body of her boy.

ROBBING A CONFIDING FARMER.

A Bogus Missing Son Turns Up and Robs the Deluded Father.

Elmer Snyder, a wealthy farmer, occupying a handsome house near Glen City, Pa., was found bound and gagged in his room on Friday morning, and his safe plundered of $8,500 in money and Government bonds. He is a widower, and has no children except a son who disappeared fifteen years ago, and it is not known that he is living. About two weeks ago a flashy dressed, handsome young man imposed upon the old man by pretending to be the long missing boy. The young man grew in the old man's favor, and he went with him everywhere, and was introduced as his son. The neighbors, however, had their suspicions, and believed him to be an imposter.

Last Wednesday a handsome and elegantly dressed woman, unaccompanied, drove up to the village inn and secured accomodations for a few days, saying she was from Philadelphia, and desired a quiet room. While walking on the street, she met the lately returned farmer's son. They suddenly became intimate, and until Thursday night he was constantly in her society. He introduced her to several young ladies as Mrs. Dickerson, of Philadelphia, and said she was the wife of a friend of his. On Friday morning the servants were alarmed by the failure of Mr. Snyder to make his appearance, and, after waiting till 10 o'clock, broke open the door. He was lying on the floor tightly bound and gagged. After he was sufficiently restored, the old man said: "That young man was not my son. I have been cruelly deceived and robbed," pointing to a safe which stood in the corner of the room.

The safe had been opened, and the contents were scattered about the floor. The farmer went on to tell how he had sat up with his supposed son until 11 o'clock, and had then gone to bed. He was roughly awakened by having a gag forced into his mouth, and before he could help himself he was bound and gagged. In the partial darkness he saw two figures. After they had securely fastened him one of them went to the bureau and coolly lighted the lamp. As soon as the light was turned up the farmer recognized the face of the young man whom he thought his son, and the stylish woman who had stopped at the tavern. They took the safe key from his pocket, robbed the safe, putting the money in a valise which the woman carried.

After they had taken everything the young man said, "Good-bye, papa, I will pay your respects to your son when I get back to Chicago. He wants to hear from you." The pair then left the room, locking the door behind them. The pohce have identified the young man as an old Chicago thief and confidence man, and known among his associates in crime as "Fly Bill," and who went under the alias of John Peters, Harry Rutledge, &c. The woman is a noted courtesan from Chicago, who is wanted there for a number of crimes. The bonds stolen amount to $3,600 and as their numbers are known, may lead to the capture of the thieves.

A Book for Everybody, Men and Women, Young and Old.

"Error's Chains," "How Forged and Broken," a complete history of the beliefs, peculiarities, legends and traditions, customs and habits of mankind throughout the world, ancient and modern. It is purely religious. Contains 785 pages, and costs, cloth $4.00; Library style, $5.00; Full Morocco, $6.75. Prompt attention given to subscriptions left at the PRESS office, Salem.
Anddress orders to
P. A. SNIDER, Agent,
Winston, N. C.

DIED.

On Tuesday last, after a lingering illness, MRS. ISAAC HAUSER, at the advanced age of 75 years.

In this county, on Monday last, 2nd inst., HENRY SHOAF, a well known citizen, aged 75 years, 9 months and 7 days.

In Wraightown, on the 2nd inst., MRS. SARAH MYERS, wife of James Myers, aged about 23 years.

Near Kernersville, on Sunday, July 1st, CHARLES W. FULLER, aged 88 years, 11 months and 14 days.

BINGHAM SCHOOL,
(Established in 1793,)
Is **PRE-EMINENT** among Southern Boarding Schools for Boys, in **Age,** in **Numbers,** in **Area** of **Patronage** and in equipment for **Physical Culture.**
The 179th Session will begin Aug. 1st, 1883.
Maj. R. BINGHAM, Sup't.
Bingham School P. O., Orange Co., N. C.

SUMMER READING.
NEW BOOKS
AT
SALEM BOOKSTORE.

PAPER BINDING.

Mongrels,	20c.
Honest Davie,	20c.
One May Day,	20c.
Wanda,	50c.
Colin Clout's Calendar,	25c.
Hyperion,	20c.
Outre-Mer,	20c.
Tricks of the Greeks,	20c.
Old Creole Days, 2 vols.,	20c.
Beyond Recall,	25c.
Democracy,	30c.
In the Olden Time,	25c.
Matrimony,	30c.
Story of Carnival,	25c.
Her Dearest Foe,	25c.
Golden Fleece,	30c.

A large lot of paper bound novels at and below cost, or at any reasonable figure.

CLOTH BOUND BOOKS.

But Yet a Woman, (The best new novel out.)	$1.25
Ladies Lindores, (Mrs. Oliphants last.)	$1.00
Majorie Daw,	$1.25
From Pongapog to Pesth,	1.00
Fanchette,	1.00
Rachels Share of the Road,	$1.00
Barrington's Fate,	1.00
Her Crime,	1.00
Little Sister.	1.00
Daughter of the Philistines,	$1.00
Lowell Birthday Book,	1.00

And lots of Books at and below cost.
Now is your time to get School and Miscellaneous Books cheaper than ever before at
SALEM BOOKSTORE.

Salem
Printing
Office.

L. V & E. T. BLUM,

Job Printing
NEATLY DONE AT
Reasonable Rates.

People's Press,
$1.50 A YEAR.

Farmer's and Planter's
ALMANAC.

GUIDE BOOK OF
N. W. N. C.
Price 25 cents.

WRITE FOR
PRICES
OF
JOB WORK.

PLANTATION FOR SALE!

A tract of land containing about 112 acres, well watered, within three miles of Winston, with considerable wood land and meadow thereon, for sale. The improvements consist of a dwelling, barn and tobacco barn.
Apply to L. V. BLUM, Salem.
T. R. PURNELL, Raleigh.

TOWN LOTS FOR SALE!

The undersigned offers for sale four town lots in Winston, three situated on Depot Street, and one west of the court house, in rear of Wm. B. Gleen's residence. For further information apply to the undersigned, or to Charles Bufort, at railroad depot.
Terms cash. L. V. & E. T. BLUM.

AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS.—We are pleased to state that the Mowers, Reapers, Drills, Plows, Harrows, Rakes, Straw Cutters, &c., advertised in this paper by Messrs. F. & H. Fries, are having extensive sales, and are giving general satisfaction.

A BOOK FOR EVERY AMERICAN.

"Our Country and its Resources."
This work should be in the hands of everybody. It gives a complete, yet brief history of the United States. Its Wonders in Nature and Art, and its Free Schools. In short the results of a Century of Free Institutions. Sold only by subscription. E. L. Hege, Agent. Cloth bound $4.00. Library style $5.00. Don't fail to examine it. A complete book is shown, and the subscriber can see just what he gets.
Subscriptions left at Salem Book Store will receive prompt attention by the Agent.

SALEM MARKETS.

Wheat,	$ 85 to 1 05
Corn, per bushel,	00 to 65
Oats, " "	45 to 50
Rye, " "	00 to 00
Barley, per bush.	00 to 00
Flour, per hundred,	2 25 to 2 50
Peas, (col'd,) per bushel,	0 00 to 0 65
Peas, (white,) " "	90 00 to 0 0
Beans, (col'd,) " "	00 to 00
Beans, (white,) " "	00 to 00
Onion Setts, per bushel,	0 00 to 0 00
Pork,	8 00 to 9 00
Country Meat, (hog round,).	00 to 00
" Hams'	00 to 00
Green Apples per bushel,	00 to 0 00
Eggs, per dozen,	12 to 00
Butter, per pound,	20 to 25
Tallow, " "	6 to 08
Beeswax " "	00 to 30
Flax Seed, per bushel,	90 to 0 00
Potatoes, Irish, per bush.	50 to 60
Potatoes, sweet, " "	00 to 30
Cabbage, per pound,	00 to 00
Chickens, per dozen,	2 00 to 3 00
Hay, per hundred,	40 to 50
Fodder, per hundred bdls.,	00 to 00
Shucks, per hundred lbs.,	00 to 00

Winston Tobacco Market.

Lugs Common Red	4 00 to 5 50
" Good	7 00 to 10 00
" Bright	5 00 to 6 00
" Good	6 50 to 7 50
" Fine	12 00 to 18 00
Fillers Common	4 50 to 8 50
" Good	7 00 to 8 00
" Fine	8 00 to 10 00
Wrappers Common	10 00 to 12 00
" Good	20 00 to 30 00
" Fine	35 00 to 45 00
" Fancy	00 00 to 00 00

LIFE OF ALEX. H. STEPHENS.

A Life of this eminent statesman and patriot whose name is now especially dear to all Southern hearts, is announced for publication early in April in the ELZEVIR LIBRARY—a fact of decided popular interest, because in that form it will be at once a beautiful souvenir, and within the reach of every Southern home. It is written by F. H. Norton, author of the "Life of General Winfield S. Hancock." "The life of Gustave Dore." It will contain an excellent portrait and other illustrations, making a volume of over 100 pages, and will be sold for the price of ten cents in paper or 25 cents for handsome cloth binding. It will be well to order at once from your local newsdealers, or from the publisher, to be sure of securing a copy from the first edition, as of course, the demand will be very large. JOHN B. ADLEN, Publisher, 18 Vessey Street, New York.

A. N. Zevely & Son,
637 F. Street Washington, D. C.
Attends to business before any of the Departments. Collections, etc.

North Carolina, WILKES COUNTY. } In the Superior Court

Charles R. Carlton and others
Against
John P. Carlton.

Notice to File Exceptions to Report:

The defendant, John P. Carlton, will take notice, that the report of the commissioner heretofore appointed to sell the lands described in Plaintiff's complaint (known as the Holt land) has been filed in this office, and that he is required to file exceptions thereto within thirty days after the expiration of this publication.

Given under my hand and official seal on this 14th day of May, A. D., 1883.
I. S. CALL,
Clerk Superior Court.
John S. Cranor, Attorney for Plaintiff.
May 24, 1883.—td.

Forsyth County—In Superior Court

Elizabeth James
against
The heirs of Joseph Perrel
Philip Perrel
Mary Phillips
Jackson Perrel,
Martha Perrel,
Caroline Byerly
Preston Byerly,
Philip Byerly and
Jackson Byerly.

Summons for Relief.

State of North Carolina.

To the Sheriff of Forsyth County, Greeting:

You are hereby commanded to summon Philip Perrel and others, the defendants above named (if they be found within your county) to be and appear at the office of the Clerk of the Superior Court of Forsyth County within twenty days after this service on them, exclusive of the day of such service, and answer the complaint which will be deposited in the office of the Clerk of the Superior Court of said county, within ten days from the date of this summons; and let them take notice that if they fail to answer the said complaint within that time, the plaintiff will apply to the court for the relief demanded in the complaint.

Hereof fail not and of this summons make due return.

Given under my hand and seal of said court this the 29th day of May 1883.
C. S. HAUSER.
Clerk Superior Court of Forsyth County.

In the above named case it appearing to the satisfaction of the court that Philip Perrel, Mary Phillips, Jackson Perrel and Martha Perrel are now non-residents of this state, it is ordered that the above names be published for 6 weeks in the *People's Press*, a paper published in Salem, Forsyth County, notifying said defendants to appear and answer the complaint in said action.
C. S. HAUSER, C. S. C.
R. B. Kerner, Plaintiff's Attorney.

NOTICE.

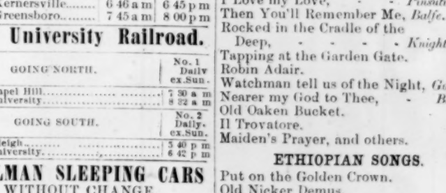
HAVING qualified as Administrator on the estate of Sophia A. deSchweinitz and the estate of Emil A. deSchweinitz, *de bonis non* with the will annexed, Notice is hereby given to all persons indebted to said estates, to make immediate payment; and all persons having claims against said estates will present them for payment before June 1st, 1884, or this notice will be plead in bar of their recovery.
J. W. FRIES, Adm'r.
Salem, N. C., May 26, 1883.—22-6w.

$72 A WEEK. $12 a day at home easily made. Costly Outfit free Address Taux & Co., Augusta, Maine.

MRS. T. B. DOUTHIT,
SALEM, N. C.

MILLINERY GOODS, NOTIONS, FANCY GOODS,
RIBBONS, VELVETS, FLOWERS AND STRAW GOODS
CONSTANTLY ON HAND AND SUPPLIED TO THE TRADE AT VERY LOW FIGURES.
☞ OUR GOODS SURPASS ANYTHING IN THE MARKET. ☜
Salem, N. C., May 17, 1883.—20.

Gray & Martin,
DRUGGISTS,
Winston, N. C.



North Carolina R.R.
Condensed Schedules.

TRAINS GOING EAST.

Date, Jan. 3 1883.	No. 51. Daily.	No. 53. Daily
Leave Charlotte	4 10 a m	4 35 p m
" Salisbury	6 05 a m	6 26 p m
" High Point	7 28 a m	7 50 p m
Arrive Greensboro	8 10 a m	8 33 p m
Leave Greensboro		9 10 p m
Arrive Hillsboro		11 28 p m
" Durham		12 08 a m
" Raleigh		1 25 a m
Leave		1 30 a m
Arrive Goldsboro		3 50 a m

No. 15—Daily, except Saturday. Leave Greensboro 6 30 a. m. Arrive at Raleigh 2 45 p. m. Arrive Goldsboro 7 20 a. m.

No. 51—Connects at Greensboro with R & D. R. R. for all points North, East and West, via Danville. At Salisbury with W. N. C. R. R. for all points in Western North Carolina.

No. 53—Daily at Greensboro with R. & D. R. R. for all points North, East and West, and for all points on the W. & W. R. R.

TRAINS GOING WEST.

Date, Jan. 3, 1883.	No. 50. Daily.	No. 52. Daily.
Leave Goldsboro	10 05 a m	
Arrive Raleigh	12 15 p m	
Leave "	4 15 p m	
Arrive Durham	5 32 p m	
" Hillsboro	6 11 p m	
" Greensboro	8 30 p m	
Leave "	9 15 p m	9 11 a m
Arrive High Point	9 50 p m	10 50 a m
" Salisbury	11 12 p m	12 15 p m
" Charlotte	0 a m	2 15 p m

No. 16, D'lyex. Sunday—Lv. Golds. 4 40 a. m
Ar. Raleigh 8 36 p. m
Lv. Raleigh 9 10 a. m
Ar. Greensboro 4 45 p. m

No. 50—Connects at Charlotte with A. & C. A. L., for all points in South and Southwest.

No. 52—Connects at Charlotte with C. C. & A. R. R. for all points South and Southwest.

N. W. N. C. RAILROAD.

GOING WEST.	No. 50, Daily.	No. 52, Daily, ex. Sun
Leave Greensboro	9 25 p m	10 25 a m
Arrive Kernersville	10 41 p m	11 35 a m
" Salem	11 10 p m	12 09 p m
GOING EAST.	No. 51, Daily, ex. Sun.	53, Daily.
Leave Salem	6 20 a m	6 15 p m
Arrive Kernersville	6 46 a m	6 45 p m
" Greensboro	7 45 a m	8 00 p m

State University Railroad.

GOING NORTH.	No. 1 Daily ex. Sun.
Leave Chapel Hill	7 30 a m
Arrive University	8 32 a m
GOING SOUTH.	No. 2 Daily. ex. Sun.
Leave Raleigh	5 40 p m
Arrive University	6 42 p m

PULLMAN SLEEPING CARS
WITHOUT CHANGE,
On Train No. 50—New York and Atlanta via Washington and Danville.
On Train No. 52, Richmond and Danville and Washington and Augusta, Ga., via. Danville.
☞ Through Tickets on sale at Greensboro, Raleigh, Goldsboro, Salisbury and Charlotte, and at all principal points South South-west, West North and East. For Emigrant rates to Louisiana, Texas, Arkansas and the South-west, address
W. M. SLAUGHTER,
Gen'l Pass'r Agt.
Richmond, Va.

Dissolution.

The firm of Reynolds and Reynolds has this day been dissolved by mutual consent. Either party is empowered to settle claims, give receipts, etc
W. P. REYNOLDS,
C. A. REYNOLDS.
May 1, 1883.

DR. J. C. ECTOR,
HAVING removed to Liberty Street, in Winston, offers his professional services to the citizens of Winston, Salem and surrounding country. With a practice of twenty-five years he hopes to have a liberal patronage.
OFFICE second house North of First National Bank.
Jan. 2, 1883.

HERRICK'S POEMS,
THE FINEST GIFT BOOKS OF THE SEASON
AT SALEM BOOKSTORE.
SPLENDID PRESENT FOR CHRISTMAS.

R. B. KERNER,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
WINSTON, N. C.

T. R. PURNELL,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
RALEIGH, N. C.

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ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.

Having taken out Letters of Administration on the estate of Alanson E. Welfare deceased, with the Will annexed, notice is

THE PERILS OF THE DEEP.

WHY SAILORS FREQUENTLY LOSE THEIR LIVES.

Men Who in Their Youth Neglect Learning an Accomplishment of Great Value to Them—What Often Happens.

It is a curious fact that many persons who have been to sea nearly all their lives are unable to swim. It stands to reason that in case a man falls overboard his chances of being rescued are much better if he knows how to swim than they would be had he never mastered that art. And yet young men who expect to follow the sea for a livelihood will stubbornly refuse to learn to swim, alleging that when one falls overboard his chances of being rescued are very slim under any circumstances. In the navy and also in the revenue marine service of this country the men are taught to swim, but in the merchant service it is different. Neither the owner nor the captain of a merchant vessel cares whether the men who ship on her are able to swim, and there is no leisure time in which to teach them this useful art.

"There are undoubtedly a great many sailors who do not know how to swim," said an old sea captain. "It seems strange, because any one can see how much better a man's chances of being saved are if he only knows how to swim. To be sure, if a vessel is going along rapidly and a sailor falls overboard without being seen, it is rather poor consolation for him to swim about and watch her until she gets out of sight. But as a general thing, warning is given when a man falls overboard, and something is thrown to him, while the ship is hove to and a boat is lowered. If a man cannot swim all this work on the part of his shipmates does no good, for unless a buoy or something else is flung exactly where he is he cannot reach it, but after one or two faint struggles he gives up and is lost. Hardly a day passes without some master reporting that one of his crew fell overboard and was lost. I remember a case which happened four or five years ago. A fruit schooner was bound to this port from the West Indies, when one dark night the mate took it into his head to stand where he could drop overboard when the vessel gave her next heavy roll, which she soon did. Then he was seen struggling in the water. The schooner was hove to and a boat was put over, but by this time the mate was not to be seen. For over two hours that boat rowed up and down in the neighborhood, and at last one of the men spied a dark object on the crest of a wave. They came up to it, and, sure enough, it was the mate, who was still alive, but nearly exhausted. He was a first-class swimmer, and he had kept afloat all this time without anything to cling to. Now and then you read of a lucky man who is washed overboard by one sea and then washed back on board by the next wave. But this does n't happen very often. When a man goes overboard he has to swim for it, as a rule, I have often thought that it must be a terrible thing, even for a good swimmer, to come to the surface and see the big black hull of his ship gliding away from him and the heavy waves rolling about him, and for all he knows, a school of sharks making for him. But it must be a still more terrible position to be in for a man who has never learned to swim. A good many captains do not keep any boats in the davits, but have them all fastened on deck. It is a good deal of work to get a boat from her lashings to the davits and then over into the water. A swimmer's chances are not very good if he falls overboard from a ship of that kind. I was told a case of that kind a few years ago. A ship was bowling along before a fine breeze at over ten knots an hour, when overboard went a poor sailor in full sight of the captain, who seized the booby hatch and flung it overboard. There was no boat in the davits, and the captain was anxious to make the best of the favorable breeze while it lasted, so he didn't heave the ship to, but left the poor sailor to his fate in the hope that he was able to swim to the hatch and I stay there till some ship came along which wasn't in much of a hurry. The captain couldn't find out whether the poor man was a swimmer, but he was known to boast of his generosity in giving the sailor the hatch to keep him company. In the navy they put a sail over the side for beginners to learn to swim on, and sometimes they make a little pond out of sails to prevent sharks from getting at the men. Some captains in the navy have their men practice swimming one day every week, but in the merchant service we cannot afford the time to make the men learn to swim. When we are in foreign harbors they might try it on Sundays or at night, but the men are generally too tired or else they are afraid of the sharks. In some crews the sailors are nearly all swimmers, but in others scarcely a man knows how to swim. I never have made an estimate as to the proportion of men in the merchant service who cannot swim, but I believe it to be very large. The fault lies with the men, who neglect to learn when they are boys. I have been told that in small towns, where there is nothing more than a canal that I could wade through, all of the boys are expert swimmers, while in some sea side places, where many funerals are brought about by drownings, there are hardly any swimmers. Many women learn to swim who probably will never have occasion to use the accomplishment, while fellows who go to sea all their lives refuse to learn. I suppose one reason that many of them won't learn is that they never expect to have to swim for their lives. The captain who carries no good boats on his vessel of course has no idea that he will have to use them. Such persons think they are going to get through all right, and take risks which a wise man would avoid. Years ago persons used to think that if they could carry a caul with them to sea they could not be drowned. Many would prefer the caul of an infant to a good life-preserver or the ability to keep afloat for several hours by swimming. But nowadays not much stock is taken in cauls, and, I regret to say, not enough in swimming. To be able to swim is, in my opinion, almost as good a thing for a sailor as a life insurance policy. The time for a sailor to learn to swim is before he goes to sea. If there was a law requiring all sailors to know how to swim before they shipped there would be less drowning at sea."

It is asserted that 5,000 young men and women break down every year through the excessive strain imposed on them in London shops, which are, it is said, the average hours of labor of two-thirds of the shop assistants are from twelve to fifteen hours daily.

It is estimated that there are 18,000,000,000 feet of white pine now standing in the lower peninsula of Michigan, while in the upper peninsula there are probably not less than 5,000,000,000 feet.

THE FARM AND HOUSEHOLD.

Wash for Trees.

A wash which is highly recommended for trees is made as follows: Take one bushel of lump, fresh burnt lime, ten pounds of common sulphur (rock sulphur), ten pounds of common salt in water, tub to hold from thirty to forty gallons, then add from twenty to twenty-five gallons of boiling water, cover over; when cold brush it on with a whitewash brush, brushing into every crevice of the bark of the trees. It is said to be the best and cheapest disinfectant for all kinds of buildings where animal life is located; all the inside of cattle pens, railway cars and cattle cars should be disinfected with it; it will prevent contagion, killing all germ animals, and prevent the eggs germinating.

Home-Made Fertilizer.

The Boston *Journal of Chemistry* recommends as a cheap and reliable substitute for commercial fertilizers, such as superphosphates, etc., the following combination, viz.: Take one barrel of pure, raw, finely-ground bones and one barrel of the best wood ashes, mix them on a floor and add gradually three pailfuls of water, mixing thoroughly with the hoe. Use in small quantities in about the same manner as the superphosphates. If the ashes cannot be procured dissolve twenty pounds of potash in ten gallons of hot water, and with this solution saturate the bone flour thoroughly; a barrel of dry peat or good loam, without stones, may be added. The mixture should not be too sticky, neither too wet nor too dry. In applying it avoid direct contact with the seed; for instance, when applied in the hill scatter a little earth over it before dropping the seed. A very early visible effect should not be anticipated, but the good results will manifest themselves as the season advances.

Talk to Your Horse.

Some man unknown to the writer hereof has given to the world a saying that sticks: "Talk to your cow as you would to a lady." There is a world of common sense in it. There is more—there is good sound religion in it. What else is it but the language of the Bible applied to animals: "A soft answer turneth away wrath." A pleasant word to a horse in time of trouble has prevented many a disaster where the horse has learned that pleasant words mean a guaranty that danger from punishment is not imminent. One morning a big, muscular groom said to his employer: "I can't exercise that horse any more; he will bolt and run at anything he sees." The owner, a small man, and ill at the time, asked that the horse be hooked up. Stepping into the skeleton, he drove a couple of miles, and then asked the groom to station along the road such objects as the horse was afraid of. This was done, and the horse was driven by them quietly back and forth, with loose lines slapping on his back. The whole secret was in a voice that inspired confidence. The man had been frightened at everything he saw that he supposed the horse would fear. The fear went to the horse like an electric message. Then came a punishing pull on the lines with jerking and the whip. Talk to your horse as you would to your sweetheart. Do not fear but what he understands and appreciates loving tones, if not the words, while it is by no means certain that the sensitive intelligence of many a horse does not comprehend the latter.—*Breeders' Gazette.*

Destroying the Plum Curculio.

A great deal of useless advice has been given out concerning easy methods of destroying the plum and peach curculio. In most parts of the country it is impossible to raise plums unless one exercises a daily warfare against the insects. Persons who have two or three plum trees about the yard should succeed in raising fruit enough for their own use, but this they are seldom able to accomplish. The less trees one has the greater will be the proportionate number of insects to attack them.

Such methods as burning coal tar under the trees, hanging cobs saturated with molasses, among the limbs, are usually of no avail in saving a crop of plums or peaches. The only sure method is persistent catching. The curculios spend their nights near the base of the tree, under chips and barks. Early in the morning they ascend the trees, to lay their eggs in the young fruit.

There are two modes of catching them. The one devised by Mr. Ransom, of Benton Harbor, Mich., is to nicely smooth the earth about the base of the trees, and to lay a small block of wood or chips on the surface. The beetle crawls under these for shelter, and can be taken very early in the morning before they ascend the trees. The chips should be examined as soon as one can see in the morning. This is the method most practiced in the extensive peach belt of Michigan.

The other method is to spread a large sheet under the tree, and jar the beetles off on to it by means of one or two thick blows with a long-handled mallet or bumper. Each of the large branches should be struck, and the mallet should be wound with cloth to prevent injury to the trees. This practice should be followed early in the morning also, as when the day gets warm the beetles are too lively to be caught. Many of the best peach and plum growers practice both these methods. In the case of a few trees about a yard both should be used, and there will be little doubt as to a good reward in fruit. The practice should be followed up every morning for a couple of weeks after the blossoms fall, and at wider intervals until the insects disappear. A sheet may be stretched over a large wooden frame for convenience in handling.

Feeding Cows for Butter.

Mr. E. Burnett, proprietor of one of the best dairy farms in the country, gives the following as his method of feeding cows in milk. I will give you my own method of feeding, and in so doing those dairymen who aim at quantity will realize that we are shooting at different targets, for with me quantity is secondary, quality being the great desideratum. Our finest butter is obtained in early summer, when the pastures are sending forth their early, sweet, succulent grasses, and we depend entirely upon them, but when they begin to fail, about midsummer, I begin to feed wilted clover and a small quantity of grain, increasing as the season advances unless the pastures are unusually good. I cut all my grass early, beginning by June 5, and generally get a good second crop, thus trying to secure an abundance of rowen hay.

When in winter quarters I begin feeding at about 5:30 in the morning with hay, a little rip at a time, not so much but the cows will eat it up clean. Then after milking, the grain—from three to six quarts, according to the cow—consisting of two parts of cornmeal and one of shorts or bran; or feeding entirely on corn and cob ground together. After this more hay, which lasts until about 9 A. M. I begin at 3 P. M. again with a little hay, followed with mangels cut fine, a bushel being divided among three cows; then more hay again, which lasts until about 6 P. M.

I maintain that if more shorts are fed than are necessary to counteract the heating quality and condensed richness of the cornmeal, it deteriorates the quality of the butter. During last March I saw this illustrated, being called upon in Boston to examine some butter from one of the finest dairies of the State, and which was troubling the dealer who sold it. He said it was negatively good; nothing could be said against it, yet little could be said in its favor. It seemed to lack that fine nutty flavor so necessary to fresh butter that commands over forty cents per pound. I said at once, on tasting it: "Too much shorts and not enough cornmeal." He answered: "Just what I thought, but did not dare to say so until it was confirmed." In less than ten days the butter from that dairy was improved.—*Detroit Post and Tribune.*

Recipes.

GOLD CAKE.—One cup of sugar; half a cup of butter; two cups of flour; yolks of six eggs; grated rind and juice of a lemon or orange; half a teaspoonful of soda, mixed with the flour and sifted twice. Cream the butter; add the sugar, then the beaten yolks and the flour, beaten hard for several minutes. Last, add the lemon or orange juice, and bake; frosting, if liked.

SALAD DRESSING.—When tired of the usual salad dressing, try this: Rub an ounce of butter and nearly a teaspoonful of flour together till smooth, then put it in a basin or stewpan on the top of the stove, with equal quantities of weak vinegar and gravy stock—about half a teacupful of each should be allowed for the quantity of butter mentioned. Do not let this boil, but let it simmer gently. When it begins to thicken add the yolk of one egg. This is very nice with lettuce and cold potato salad

CURRANT JELLY.—Look over the fruit and see that it is perfectly clean; crush and set on the back of the stove until heated through; strain, and for every pint of juice measure a pint of sugar; put the fruit juice on to boil and the sugar on a pan in an open oven to heat. Let the juice boil twenty-five minutes, skimming as needed. Then stir in the sugar, which should be very, very hot, and boil five minutes longer. If the sugar was thoroughly heated, five minutes' boiling will be sufficient, but it will be best to test it before pouring out, by trying a little on a spoon. If the juice jellies as the spoon is turned from side to side it is done.

CELERY FRITTERS.—To make a batter for celery fritters put some flour in an earthen basin, make a hole in the center and add one or more yolks of eggs according to the quantity required, one spoonful of fresh salad oil, and a little salt. Mix gently with one hand, being especially careful to always turn the batter in the same direction, dropping in cold water by degrees until the batter is slightly thicker than ordinary double cream. At the moment of using add the white of an egg beaten to a stiff froth. Pick and wash some thick, well shaped celery roots, cut off the tops to make them all the same length, and blanch them for one-quarter of an hour in boiling water; take them out and throw at once into fresh-drawn cold water. When quite cold, drain them well, and tie lightly together in bundles of four, put a small bunch of parsley, some pieces of bacon, a little salt and some good white stock into a stewpan; lay in the bundles of celery, and let it stew gently with the lid on until the vegetable is quite tender; take it out carefully to prevent it breaking, drain well; then dip each piece in a batter, and fry to a delicate brown. On no account let it be too dark. If possible just glaze the top lightly the instant before serving, and send quickly to table on a folded napkin.

A Tell With a Tomahawk.

One of the most remarkable exhibitions of skill ever seen in Leadville was witnessed by a *Chronicle* reporter. The skill of Indians in throwing the tomahawk and shooting with the bow and arrow is well known. The reporter, who was of a doubting turn of mind, requested Mr. Allen to let him see a little of the Indian's expertness. Mr. Allen gladly consented to the newsman's request, and taking the latter into the little room where the Navajo Indians lodge, the former told Shilo, who can speak English, his mission. Shilo gladly consented, and the reporter was requested to stand against the wall with a large apple on the top of his hat. The newsman trembled lest he should be deprived of his scalp and what little brains he had been endowed with scattered on the wall. Being reassured by Shilo that no harm would come to him, he stood up, but with closed eyes. With a whizz the tomahawk was thrown by Shilo's trained arm, the apple was cut in two and the tomahawk was lodged in the wall. Three times in succession was the skillful feat performed.

At Mr. Allen's request the Chief Waitema, who is one of the party of Indians, was called upon for an exhibition of his skill. At first the aged Navajo declined to comply with the request, but on Shilo's telling him that the white man would be displeased if he did not do so, he picked up a bow. An old hat was placed on the reporter's head, and once more that individual was placed against the wall as a target, and as he stood there he thought that his days were numbered. The old chief examined the bow carefully, and picking up an arrow adjusted it with a quick movement, took aim, and, like a flash, the arrow flew, piercing the hat and pinning it to the wall. Six times Waitema pierced the hat with arrows within a radius of six inches.—*Leadville Chronicle.*

A Remarkable Carriage.

The carriage used by the Duke de Montpensier at the coronation of the czar is one of the most ancient and remarkable vehicles now in existence. It is more than one hundred years old and is constructed mainly of glass set in a frame of richly chased silver. It is upholstered in blue velvet, embroidered with the arms of Castile and Arragon. Beneath the coachman's seat is a music-box which formerly played as the coach moved, but which is now hopelessly out of order. This unique carriage, which appeared in public for the last time before the coronation at King Alphonso's wedding, has been one of the features of every state festival at Madrid during the last three generations.

Effect of Bad Literature.

On an Arkansas railroad, an old gentleman sat, half asleep, with a book entitled "The Train Robbers" lying on his lap. Pretty soon he sank to sleep. The window sash fell with a loud report and the old man, springing to his feet and throwing up his hands exclaimed: "Gentlemen, I haven't got a cent."—*Arkansaw Traveler.*

A DANGEROUS OCCUPATION.

STARTLING EXPERIENCES OF A NITRO-GLYCERINE MAKER.

Fatal Mishaps and Hairbreadth Escapes from Death—An Explosive Which Rarely Tolerates Fooling.

A few days ago a reporter, traveling on the Pennsylvania railroad, met a man whose appearance would not denote that he had passed through more narrow escapes than ordinary men are usually subject to. He was the proprietor of a nitro-glycerine factory. He laughingly said that he was different from most tradesmen, for he carried no samples with him.

"Yes, sir," he said, as the reporter gradually drew him into conversation, "I have seen some pretty hard sights in my time. I think the worst, though, was when I saw the remains of four men sticking all over the branches of a tree. The way it happened was this: In one of our tanks we had stored a small quantity of glycerine that belonged to a friend. We were keeping it for him. We allowed it to remain there for some time, as there was no can for it. But one day, on coming to the tank, we found some one had been tampering with the lock, and that it was impossible to get it open. This was a fine fix! Well, the next day was Sunday, so as there was no business on hand, the owner of the stuff announced his determination to get that tank open, and three men were induced to join him in the attempt. We tried to persuade him to let it alone, but off he started. Well, sir, it wasn't long before we heard the awfulest explosion you ever heard. It was frightful. We hurried up to the place, and all we could find of those men was to be seen on the trees, little pieces of their bodies, parts of their fingers, and so on. We never knew what caused the explosion, whether they had tried to burst open the tank and thus caused the glycerine inside to go off or how it was."

"Probably you get very careless in working around the stuff? was remarked.

"Yes, indeed," he returned, "we get so that we think very little about it—not any more than if it was so much milk. In fact, it does look something like milk. A great sport with the boys is to touch off the empty cans with a fuse. One of our men was very careful, and in consequence he was made considerable fun of by the rest. He always used a very long fuse. But one day, in consequence of the ridicule, he said that he would try a short enough fuse. So he took some empty cans, made a fuse shorter than we ever used, and touched it off. He started to run, but he had not gone far, when he stumbled and fell, and as he did so the cans went off. Well it was a mighty lucky thing for him that he fell, or he would have been blown to pieces. As it was he was completely riddled with tin. It was as though he had on a coat of mail—he was so coated. He did not get over that for many a month, and he always said that he would never be such a fool again, no matter how long it took to touch off a can."

"How high salaries do you pay—pretty good?"

"I can get all the men I want for $75 a month," he answered, "and always have more applications than places."

"Why do you stay in such business?"

"It's a good paying business and needs but little help. I earned $10,000 the first few months, and expect to clear much more in the next few. I attend to the books and the business now myself, but I know every branch, and can take hold at any time if our help runs short, and go to work myself. I am now going on to see about a contract we have for opening a tunnel in the east."

"How do you get the stuff to them—by railroad?"

"Oh, no; we don't send them the fluid. We furnish only the solid—the dynamite. That is harmless enough. If you should put a little on the floor there and touch it off it would merely flash like powder. You see it won't do to use the liquid around a railroad where there are so many workmen, many of them ignorant of what is being done. It will do at the oil wells, for there the men have got used to it and know enough to get out of the way when we are going to 'blow in.' In taking the glycerine around we have to use wagons made especially for it. They are made with compartments under the seat lined with cotton, and in these the cans are placed. I remember the first time I rode on one of these wagons. The fellow who drove rattled along as though we had only a load of cabbages. He laughed when I tried to get him to drive more carefully. Poor fellow! his time came. He was driving along one day with a friend. In going by a bad place in the road the wagon tipped. His friend sprung out just in time, for over the wagon went."

"Well, were they hurt?"

"They never found anything of the driver, horse or wagon," he answered, "but a few scrape. His friend, however, wasn't hurt a bit."

"Did you ever have to carry any of the stuff yourself?"

"Well, I should say so," he replied. "And I carried it in a leaking can. I chanced to look in the place where the stuff was and found it was leaking for all it was worth. About half had been spilled. I looked beneath the wagon and saw that the spring was completely covered. I can tell you I drove mighty carefully the rest of the way."

The reporter remarked that it was a dangerous experiment.

"Oh, well, the stuff had to be delivered," the man modestly replied. "I remember once we had to deliver a couple of cans and there was no one to do it. At last I got mad and said I would do it myself. So I shouldered them and started off. It was rather slippery and I had to walk pretty carefully. Notwithstanding this, however, I stepped on a piece of ice and felt myself falling. Well, I don't believe I ever thought quicker in my life. I knew what the result would be if those cans struck; so I just put all my strength in my arms, and, straightening them out, held the cans over my head. I struck the ground, but the cans were safe. Well, sir, I wasn't a bit scared. Some way or other I retained perfect self-possession. But as soon as the danger was over I fainted dead away. The horror of the whole thing and my narrow escape flashed over me then."

"The temperature makes a difference with the explosiveness of the glycerine, doesn't it?"

"Oh, yes; if it can be kept cool there is little danger. But we try to keep it above fifty, or it will freeze. That would not do, for some would be likely to remain in the cans after emptying them."

"Why, wouldn't it be a scheme to have the cans packed in ice? Have regular refrigerators for them, so to speak."

He smiled a pitying sort of a smile, and said: "It would be too much trouble. When persons are careful there is little danger."

"But they are not careful. The more they work around it the more careless they become—so you say."

"Well, that's a fact. I have seen some very foolhardy things done. I saw a fellow shoot at some empty cans to explode them when a number of other cans was standing near. Eight persons beside himself were killed by the explosion."

SCIENTIFIC AND INDUSTRIAL.

M. G. Foussereau has proven that the tempering of glass diminishes the resistance of that substance to electricity, and consequently lessens its efficiency for insulating purposes. On the other hand, annealing tempered glass restores its higher resistance.

M. Angot has been investigating the influence of altitude upon vegetation. He finds that the harvest time for winter wheat is retarded in France four days, on an average, for every increase of about 350 feet in the height of the land above the level of the sea.

An interesting mountain exploration is being attempted in India. Two mountaineers, one an experienced Swiss guide, have left Darjeeling with the purpose of reaching the highest possible point on the great Kinchinjinga, one of the very loftiest peaks of the globe.

The importance to tree-growth of an abundance of water is well illustrated by an observation of M. Capus. In the botanic garden at Samarcande, Turkestan, an Ailanthus glandulosus grew about eight inches during the first year, thirteen inches the second and thirty-five inches in the third. The soil was not irrigated during these three years, but in the fourth year, when irrigation water was supplied, the growth of the tree was over thirty feet.

From wood shavings and paper Herr Hellemann makes plates, dishes, etc., as follows: Selected plane shavings are bound into bundles and steeped into a bath of weak gelatine solution about twenty-four hours, then dried and cut into suitable lengths. Plates are cut of strong paper or thin pasteboard of the size of the objects to be produced. These are moistened with a liquid consisting of weak gelatine solution with sodium waterglass, and pressed in heated metallic molds. After drying, the pressed-paper objects are coated on both sides with an adhesive material made of five parts Russia gelatine and one part thick turpentine; the shavings are applied to them, and the whole is subject to pressure. Wood shavings alone would, because of their unequal thickness, present uneven surfaces. The objects are then cut, dried and varnished.

New York's Cold Winter.

Mrs. Martha J. Lamb, in the second of her interesting papers on "Wall Street in History," published in the *Magazine of American History*, says: The winter of 1779–1780 was one of the most cheerless and severely cold ever known in New York latitude. The snow began to fall about November 10, and continued to fall, attended by piercing winds, nearly every day till the middle of the ensuing March. In the woods the snow lay at least four feet upon a level, and it was with the utmost difficulty that trees were extricated for firewood after being felled. The distress occasioned by the scarcity of fuel was terrible. Poor people burned fat to cook their meals, gardens and fields were shorn of their ornamental and fruit trees for firewood—apple trees, peach trees, plum trees, cherry trees and pear trees were ruthlessly chopped down on every hand. The situation seemed to justify the proceeding, and owners made no complaints. The beaut ful shade trees in Wall street, some of them a century old, were sacrificed, felled indiscriminately, and consumed in the Wall street kitchens. Provisions became so costly as to exhaust the purses of the rich. Fifty dollars would hardly feed a family two days. The British generals implored the farmers of Long Island and vicinity to bring their produce into the city, but they paid little heed to the prayer. The Hudson was frozen so solid that an army with the heaviest artillery might have crossed it on the ice. One of the writers of the day tells us that the whole river from New York bay to Albany was "mere terra firma." And the ice was equally thick and strong in the East river. The Sound at New Haven was frozen across "the whole thirty miles to the Long Island shore, with the exception of about two miles in the middle." No man living had ever before seen New York bay frozen over from the city to Staten Island; but now more two hundred heavily laden two-horse sleighs crossed on the ice in a body at one time, escorted by two hundred horsemen. The British men-of-war in the harbor were hopelessly ice-bound and could not move.

California Stage-Driving.

The skill of the drivers in the down ward drives is something wonderful, says a correspondent, writing from California. The roads are a continuous succession of the letter S, winding in and out about the heads of gulches, in many places the turn being so sharp as to let the three teams of horses form the three sides of it. They are also rough and rutty at this season of the year, and, at the rapid motion, the roughest places must be avoided. The driver, on his high seat, with his six lines and long whip in hand, and one foot on the break, with the other as a brace on the foot-board, appears to have as perfect control of the whole turnout as if it were a puppet. He will throw those six horses from one side of the road to the other to straddle a rut or avoid a stone as if they were one animal. Sometimes the hub will scrape the bank on the upper sides and the next instant the wheels will be on the very verge on the down side. When approaching a sharp corner and one's impulse is to slow down, crack will go his whip and we shall dash around it like a gust of wind. The reins seem to be nerves, or living tissues, conveying the driver's thoughts, and their pulses beat and their hearts throb in unison. An accident seldom happens with those drivers, for extreme caution, coupled with absolute control of their teams and vehicle and perfect knowledge of the laws of stage motion, governs all their acts. They are compelled to make rapid progress down hill to compensate for the slower motion up, and they have learned by experience all its safeguards and practice them. One driver will make this drive of seventy-five mile into the mountains one day and back again the next, every day of his life, until he knows every turn and rut and stone on the line, and his sinews are as strong as the lash of his whip. From the snow and mud of the upper Sierras to the flowers of the foot-hills and the ripening grain of the valley below is only a daylight drive, and we rejoice again in the presence of early summer.

An electric light about the size of a small bean has been constructed and used successfully in illuminating interior portions of the body.

A MALARIAL VICTIM.

The Trying Experience of a Prominent Minister in the Tropics and at the North.

TO THE EDITOR:

The following circumstances, drawn from my personal experience, are so important and really remarkable that I have felt called upon to make them public. Their truth can be amply verified:

In 18 5 I moved from Canton, St. Lawrence county, N. Y., to Florida, which State I intended to make my future residence. I purchased a home on the banks of the St. John's river and settled down, as I thought, for life. The summer following the first winter I was conscious of most peculiar sensations, which seemed to be the accompaniment of a change of climate. I felt a sinking at the pit of the stomach, accompanied by occasional dizziness and nausea. My head ached. My limbs pained me and I had an oppressive sense of weariness. I had a thirst for acids and my appetite was weak and uncertain. My digestion was impaired and my food did not assimilate. At first I imagined it was the effort of nature to become acclimated, and so I thought little of it. But my troubles increased until I became restless and feverish, and the physicians informed me I was suffering from malarial fever. This continued in spite of all the best physicians could do, and I kept growing steadily worse. In the year 1880 my physicians informed me a change of climate was absolutely necessary—that I could not survive another summer in the South. I determined to return North, but not to the extreme portion, and so I took up my residence at Upper Sandusky in Central Ohio. The change did not work the desired cure and I again consulted physicians. I found they were unable to effect a permanent cure, and when the extreme warm weather of summer came on I grew so much worse that I gave up all hope. At that time I was suffering terribly. How badly, only those can appreciate who have contracted malarial disease in tropical regions. It seemed as if death would be a relief greater than any other blessing. But notwithstanding all this, I am happy to state that I am to-day a perfectly well and healthy man. How I came to recover so remarkably can be understood from the following card voluntarily published by me in the Sandusky (Ohio) *Republican*, entitled:

HONOR TO WHOM HONOR IS DUE.

EDITORS REPUBLICAN: During my recent visit to Upper Sandusky, so many inquiries were made relative to what medicine or course of treatment had brought such a marked change in my system, I feel it to be due to the proprietors and to the public to state that Warner's Safe Kidney and Liver Cure accomplished for me what other medicines and physicians had failed to do. The malarial poison which had worked its way so thoroughly through my system during my five years residence in Florida had brought me to the verge of the grave, and physicians had pronounced my case incurable; but that is not to be wondered at, as it was undoubtedly one of the worst on record. Hough Brothers, of your city, called my attention to the medicine referred to, and induced me to try a few bottles. So marked was the change after four week's trial that I continued its use, and now, after three months, the cure is complete. This is not written for the benefit of Warner & Co., but for the public, and especially for any person troubled with malaria or bilious attacks."

Such is the statement I made, without solicitation, after my recovery, and such I stand by at the present moment. I am convinced that Warner's Safe Cure is all it is claimed to be, and as such deserves the great favor it has received. A remedy which can cure the severest case of tropical malaria of five years' standing certainly cannot fail to cure those minor malarial troubles which are so prevalent and yet so serious.

ALFRED DAY,
Pastor Universalist Church.
WOODSTOCK, O., May 10, 1883.

Saved by His Wit.

The czar of Russia once met by accident Colonel Galetsin in a state of inebriety. "Look here, sir," said the czar; "What would you do if you met a colonel of the guard in the condition in which I find you?" The colonel drew himself up, gave the military salute and replied with great gravity: "I would not condescend to say a word to the brute." His wit saved him his commission.

'Tis wrong to beat your grocer out of his honest dues;
'Tis worse to beat the cobbler out of his boots and shoes;
There is a chance of pardon for him who steals your coal;
But he who cheats the printer will surely lose his soul.
—*Paper and Printing Trades Journal.*

Few advise how to make money, many how to spend it.

Silence does not always mark wisdom.

OWENTON, Ky.—Rev. J. N. Beck says: "I have used Brown's Iron Bitters and consider it one of the best tonics sold."

THIEVES are always willing to "take a hand" in any business.

The "Favorite Prescription" of Dr. Pierce cures "female weakness" and kindred affections. By druggists.

THE Salvation Navy is the title of a new religious organization in England.

CODOSUS, Pa.—Rev. J. D. Zehring says: "I was paralyzed in my right side. The use of Brown's Iron Bitters enabled me to walk."

As a perfect pharmaceutical preparation, Hood's Sarsaparilla surpasses any proprietary article upon the market. A glance at the article shows the scrupulous neatness and care with which the detail of its manufacture and putting up must be conducted. These points are of importance in any business, but in remedies for the relief of human suffering they become of supreme importance. Only such medicines are worthy public confidence.

Gastrine.

This preparation, compounded from the formula of a celebrated physician, is highly recommended to ladies who suffer from unpleasant feelings after eating. Druggists.

Don't Die in the House.

"Rough on Rats." Clears out rats, mice, roaches, bed bugs, flies, ants, moles, chipmunks, gophers. 15c.

Bald Heads.

when you have tried everything else and failed, try our Carboline and be happy; it will prove its merits. One dollar a bottle, and sold by all druggists.

For Thick Heads.

Heavy stomach, bilious conditions—Wells' May Apple Pills—antibilious, cathartic. 10 25c

Hood's Sarsaparilla is an extract of the best remedies of the vegetable kingdom known as Alteratives and Blood Purifiers.

As warm weather comes on wear Chrolithion collars and cuffs. Perspiration has no effect on them.

Skinny Men.

Wells' Health Renewer restores health, vigor, cures Dyspepsia, Impotence, Sexual Debility. $1

Drops of Water.

MR. JOSEPH G. BICKNELL, No. 643 Main Street, Cambridgeport, Mass., writes, April 27, 1883: "I have been terribly afflicted for a number of years with gravel and kidney disease. My urine contained brick-dust deposits, and at times I could not pass my water except in drops and with great pain; and have had to get up as many as fifteen times during the night. I tried several physicians, but did me no good, but a friend of mine, who had used Hunt's Remedy, told me to get a bottle and try it. He had been cured of a severe case similar to mine, and that others had used Hunt's Remedy in Cambridge and pronounced it a medicine of real merit. After being repeatedly urged I purchased a bottle, and before I had used all of it I passed a stone as large as a pea, followed by smaller ones. I have used in all ten bottles, and it has completely cured me. My kidneys are in a healthy condition, and for one of my age (66) sixty-eight years, I can truly say I feel like a young man with strength and vitality. My family use the Remedy, and would not be without it, and never fail to recommend it to our friends and neighbors in Cambridge and Boston. You are at liberty to use my name in praise of the best kidney and liver medicine, Hunt's Remedy."

"Did Wonders for Me."

The above words are from MR. LEWIS KEEN, No. 9 Highland Avenue, Malden, Mass., April 28, 1883. He says: "I have been troubled for years with kidney and liver complaint, followed by gravel, with severe pains in my back and groins. I had great trouble in passing water, it being scanty, and accompanied by terrible burning, the vessel being coated with brick-dust deposit. I was recommended to use Hunt's Remedy by a friend who had been completely cured of a similar trouble. I purchased a bottle at the druggist's, and commenced to improve at once. I have used but two bottles, and it has done wonders for me—no more kidney trouble, no more pain. It has given me new life, and I would not be without Hunt's Remedy at any price. It is all that it is recommended to be, and I cheerfully give this testimony for the benefit of the many sufferers from kidney disease and gravel."

A Splendid Remedy for Lung Diseases.

Dr. Robert Newton, late President of the Eclectic College of the City of New York, and formerly of Cincinnati, Ohio, used Dr. Wm. Hall's Balsam very extensively in his practice, as many of his patients, now living, and restored to health by the use of this invaluable medicine, can amply testify. He always said that so good a remedy ought not to be considered merely as a patent medicine, but that it ought to be prescribed freely by every physician as a sovereign remedy in all cases of Lung Disease. It is a sure cure for Consumption, and has no equal for all pectoral complaints.

Kellinger's Liniment.

Applied to the head it relieves headache, and prevents the hair from falling out.

"Throw Physic to the Dogs, I'll None of It." We do not feel like blaming Macbeth for this expression of disgust. Even nowadays most of the cathartics are great repulsive pills, enough to "turn one's stomach." Had Macbeth ever taken Dr. Pierce's "Purgative Pellets" he would not have uttered those words of contempt. By druggists.

No library is complete without it—The feather duster.

Persons recovering from wasting diseases, such as malaria, fevers, etc., will be greatly benefited by the use of Brown's Iron Bitters.

A RELIC hunter—A fellow endeavoring to capture a widow.

"Golden Medical Discovery" (words registered as a trade mark) cures all humors from the pimple or eruption to great virulent eating ulcers.

A SOUND education can only be obtained from a music teacher.

PREVENT crooked boots and blistered heels by wearing Lyon's Patent Heel Stiffeners.

For burns, scalds, bruises, chapped hands, sores or piles, use St. Patrick's Salve.

THE MARKETS.

NEW YORK.

Beef cattle, good to prime	8	@	11
Calves, com'n to prime veals	5¾	@	7½
Sheep	4½	@	6½
Lambs	6¾	@	8½
Hogs—Live	7	@	7¾
Dressed, city	8¾	@	9¾
Flour—Ex. St., good to fancy	4 25	@	6 00
West., good to choice	4 55	@	7 60
Wheat—No. 2 Red	1 21¾	@	1 22¾
No. 1 White	1 14	@	1 16¾
Rye—State	73	@	78
Barley—Two-rowed State	90	@	95
Corn—Ungrad. West. mixed	50	@	67
Yellow Southern	68	@	70
Oats—White State	54	@	58
Mixed Western	44	@	47
Hay—Med. to ch. Timothy	70	@	85
Straw—No. 1, Rye	50	@	60
Lard—City Steam	11 35	@	11 87
Butter—State Creamery	21	@	22
Dairy	12	@	20
West. Im. Creamery	12	@	17
Factory	10	@	14
Cheese—State Factory	9	@	11
Skims	5	@	6
Western	9	@	10¼
Eggs—State and Penn	18	@	1 ¾¼
Potatoes—State bbl	2 25	@	2 50

BUFFALO

Steers—Good to Choice	5 90	@	6 15
Lambs—Western	5 00	@	6 40
Sheep—Western	4 70	@	5 40
Hogs—Good to choice Yorks.	6 90	@	7 00
Flour—C'y ground n. process.	7 50	@	8 00
Wheat—No. 1, Hard Duluth	1 23¾	@	1 24¾
Corn—No. 2, Mixed New	51	@	61
Oats—No. 2, Mixed Western	47	@	47¼
Barley—Two-rowed State	80	@	80

BOSTON.

Beef—Ex. plate and family	16 50	@	17 00
Hogs—Live	7¾	@	8¼
Western Dressed	8¾	@	9
Pork—Ex. Prime, per bbl	17 00	@	17 50
Flour—Winter Wheat patents	6 75	@	7 00
Corn—High Mixed	73	@	74
Oats—Extra White	62	@	63
Rye—State	75	@	78

WATERTOWN (MASS.) CATTLE MARKET

Beef—Extra quality	6 37½	@	6 87½
Sheep—Live weight	6	@	8
Lambs	8	@	12½
Hogs—Northern, d. w	9¼	@	9¾

PHILADELPHIA.

Flour—Penn. ex family, good	4 75	@	5 00
Wheat—No. 2, Red	1 1 1½	@	1 1 1¾
Rye—State	70	@